





JURASSIC 5
CD
STEREO
STEREOPHONIC

Jurassic 5 Lyrics

"In The Flesh"

[Chorus: repeat 2X]

It's the J-U-R-A
Capital S another S-I-C
5 MC's in the flesh
Bound to catch wreck
Hit the deck
Cause we'll pop the trunk
Plus the tape on your cassette

I'm from the crew called Jurassic
Stretch like elastic
Live and on plastic
Step and get that ass kicked
From here to there
MC's beware
I represent that real ghetto urban warfare
Ah yeah
What you say when you see me in your town
Bucking off some rounds
Of that underground sound
You need to open your eyes
Realize and recognize
Throw your hands in the air lick a shot for J5
I'm all the way live
I socialize with the wise
Underprivileged spiritually deprived
At times in the flesh
Airwaves getting checked
The vibe is energized by the way I spit my dialect

I be the brain cell buster
Old school style kicking hustler
That'll rush ya like a wrestler
Elliot Ness ya
Bow to my pressure
Step to J5 you're getting played like Fester
I be the ever handy
Hard like rock candy
Down with Mork and Mandy
Won't date Sandy brown eyes
Tale of the physical trait
Intoxicated by the bomb as I start to sedate

Your mainframe
All speaking on running this thang
Five J's in the house and the styles to blame

[Chorus]

Cause it's the J-U-R-A
Capital S another S-I-C
5 MC's in the flesh
Bound to catch wreck
Hit the deck
A prehistoric B-boy making beats in my cave

They call me 2-na
As in Fish in sea
Self efficiency
That's my mission see
Got me wishing we all
Could've puffed a spliff first
Shoot the giff first
And 2-na Fish becomes a gift horse
Look me in the mouth
Tell me what you see
No matter who I am
I am you as you see me
U is still Nity
COM squared and shit
I was put here to see if you came prepared and shit
I'm red as shit
My head is split from every crazy
Lazy kid we thought was chill
They was Swayze
Soon as they got a taste
Of what the U-N-I was like
Their eyes was like BLAM
From the surprise and fright

Now it's the vocal enhancement
Vintage reigning rocks
A hundred mines swing
Dig a few chains of black gold
Plus block the seven holes that froze
A nigga soul and bust blood through his toes
For acting like his shit was mega heavy weight
But he couldn't escape
The way we wet him down like it was watergate
Infiltrate flavor crack skull and stone
Rip through the carcass spit blood and bone
For all those

Who feel their crews forever tight knitted
When raps emitted
Islamically transmitted
Is the brother a color
Yes the color's darkly tinted
No acts or gimmicks
And when the bullets imprinted it's whipped
It hibernates till it stretch the yellow tape
For Mister Doc key is caliber career, yea
With so many rhymes it can't a crew make me
Rock for 32 times like John Wayne Gassey

You need to put your hands together
Cause J5 is in the house
Because we're guaranteed to keep it live
When we kick the party vibe
We came to catch wreck
We got the fossilized flavor
For you fools who slept
And plus we got you sucka crews in check
Now come correct Nu-Mark
Hit 'em with the perfect blend
Cause it "don't stop rockin till I say when"

J-U-R-A capital S
Another S-I-C
5 MC's in the flesh
Bound to catch wreck
Hit the deck
Cause we'll pop the trunk
Plus the tape on your cassette

Cause it's the J-U-R-A
Capital S another S-I-C
5 MC's in the flesh
Bound to catch wreck
Hit the deck
Cause we'll pop the trunk
Plus the tape on your cassette

Jurassic 5 Lyrics

"Quality Control Part II"

This is the highest quality pressing in the Industry.
The entire album is manufactured in our own plant
so we know what is happening from the very start
to the second we mail the records to your listeners.

Naturally we want to sell the most albums possible,
but we also believe it is of utmost importance to establish you
and us together as producers of the highest quality product.

And obviously if the campaign proves successful,
you will no doubt want to repeat with volume three at a later date.
We will be in contact with you in a few days.

In the meantime if you have any questions, please call us collect; Hollywood, California.

Jurassic 5 Lyrics

"Jayou"

Yeah, testing, testing, one two

Uhh, one

Press the panic button God

[all]

We be the crew, guess who, the Jayou

R-A-double-S, I-C, we're

in the place to be, it don't stop

We got the rhythm that makes your fingers

snap, crackle, pop pop, fizz fizz

We're known to give a show plus handle our biz-ness

Stress, we'll destroy

We're known to make noise as the original b-boys

in the flesh, greater to the depth

Creates the ill scenes when we manifest, yes

I feel the vibe

I feel the vibe too

Cause it's the butter from the crew

CAUSE WE ORIGINAL, WHO

Wanna tussle?

Flex for the muscle?

WHILE WE KICK THE STYLE THAT BUSTS YOUR BLOOD VESSELS

With the rhythm

The ninety-six stylism

PICK UP A PILL AND FEEL EM KILL EM WITH YOUR VOCALISM

Yeah, I shoot the gift puffin another cold spliff

Fools are coming quicker than Anna Nicole Smith

Malignant metaphors and ganja stay herbs

We conjugate verbs and constipate nerds LIKE YOU

I'm hear to end the conspiracy, fearlessly

So you can really see the real MC's AT HAND

I'm tuna fish on the stickshift

The eclectic hectic, desperate to set trip

And for the niggaz who feel, that they're 24-karat
Plus, the way you're livin get your underwater baptism

Believe it or not, it's the rugged and raw

Put a bullet in the head of four in Mount Rushmore

Yeah, release the beast from within, baptise gins

Keep company with friends that repel sin

I'm out to win ain't no pretendin, fuck the first amendment
My speech was free, the day that my soul descended

[all]

Earthbound, we might sound various
Some niggaz can rhyme, but they got no character
So we preparin you for war, don't give up the fight
You need to stand up for your rights

And grab a mic and get loose, produce the juice that keeps the head on
collusion with the New World Order opposition
Competition, none, there's only one in the universe
that knows the final outcome

We got incarcerated minds, men women and enzymes
Vibin off the rhymes sent from the di-vine ESSENCE
PRESENCE EFFERVESENCE, not to be contested
Some miss the message, GO AHEAD AND BLESS THIS

So don't mistake us for a crew that used to hit
We on some underground certified Wild Style shit

[all]

We be the crew, guess who, and it'll be
The Jayou, ninety-five A.D.

Be be causin ramifications, physicians
sendin brothers on grammar vacations, if they don't listen
Competition, bustin shots on people basin
But we can delete constipation

[all]

Jurassic, 5, MC's
And we got the cure for this rap disease
So come on everybody let's all get down

Cause I'm down by law and I know my way around

Jurassic 5 Lyrics

"Lesson 6: The Lecture"

Edit.

OK, let's begin!

Compound: A substance composed of two or more elements chemically combined in definite proportions by weight.

Mixture: Two or more substances that are not chemically united, such as air.

Solution: A uniform mixture of varying proportions of a solvent and a solute.

For many of our students, this is the lesson you've been waiting for.

Lesson... Six.

Left channel.

Right channel.

Hydrogen, H, +1.

Sodium, Na, +1.

Magnesium, Mg, +2.

Aluminum, Al, +3.

Potassium, K, +1.

Calcium, Ca, +2.

Chromium, Cr, +2, three, six.

Any physical difficulty with a record, or a turntable, is taken care of.

Do you think that Led Zeppelin and Frank Sinatra would go together?

Edit.

No.

Combinations of music.

You're about to play a sole, 45 RPM recording,
But the turntable is set at 33 and 1/3,
And the record plays very slowly.

Let's pick up the tempo a bit, eh?

Now let us imagine you are in the middle of your Disk Jockey program.

This is the mark of a professional.

Yeah, if you could throw a couple...yeah uhuh..
Right when he's playin' the drum...
Let him play a couple' beats alone.

Eeeeuh.

Uh!

Oh I'm sorry, I had the turntable at the wrong speed.

Listen!

Scratching -- The greatest thing on earth!

What do you do?
What do you do?

Drop!

Chemical change: a change that alters the composition of the molecules of a substance. New substances with new properties are produced.

Drop.

From now until your next lesson, we want you to study carefully every section of lesson six, and to go back over Lesson 4.

Practice carefully, and you will be ready for the new techniques and new situations we will cover together in Lesson 5.

Jurassic 5 Lyrics

"Concrete Schoolyard"

Now I'm a say this one time boy and that's my word
We rockin shots and not fire through the Hindenburg
The contribution is clear
You add water to bone
And get the Jurassic 5 on the microphone
Now if you like the tone
And how the harmony's done
And the sucka mc's die before they've begun
Well I'd like to know if
You've got the notion
Cause we're number one
I'm not trying to say my style is better than yours
I'm just on some other shit
I'm all about the beats and the lyrics
So when you hear it you can feel it
The vibe is energized by the presence of my spirit
No interference we persevere
The purpose is clear
We're here to leave your ear hurtin severe
You're lurking in fear
Cause we take it back like robbin loxly
Rockin from country sides to spots where hard rocks be
I often wonder if these MC's even know how it feels
To dedicate they whole life to this mic of steel
Its not about the bills
That's not keeping it real
A lot of tight rappers out here ain't got no deals
We appeal to the brothers with flow finesse
Cause it's the 100 watt blood shot game of death
Cause we're protected by the covenant of words and beats
Rewind and feel the heat
Recline and take a seat
So ah...

[Chorus:]

Let's take you back to the concrete streets
Original beats with real live mc's
Playground tactics
No rabbit in a hat tricks
Just that classic
Rap shit from Jurassic

Now I walk from Tranzania
Earthquake Transalvania
And on my way I kicked a whole through the wall of China
Just to get the right blend
Cause its schizophrenic of the pathway to livin
I fell into the deep end
You shouldn't have told me
The pyramids can hold me
So now a contest is what you owe me
Pull out your beats pull out your cuts
Give us a mic, whatup
And we goin tear shit up
I'm on some old and forgotten
Sun up to sun down
Like picking cotton
The nutty professor science droppin
Rockin Robbin's hood
From New York to Compton
Me and my three sons
Jabari, Shakir, and Kahsum

[Chorus 2X]

Hey, I'm 2na-Fish from U-N-I-T-Y
Do or die
Anti-illumaniti, why
Do the liquid from my vocals
Make the ghetto start swimming
Forever winning I'm in it
Like Medolark Lemon
I get goose bumps
When the baseline thumps
A sucka MC freestyle
He had mine for lunch
Marc 7even get you open like an attach'
Briefcase in this case
The victor is no way
Ah, ah the tool spinners
Cooking the full dinner
Killing the first born of lyrical Yul Brenner's
When is it the academy
Rattling your anatomy
That'll be J 5 so kill all of your fake flattery
That'll be the day
When labels pay our way
2na what you say
when MC's come to play
Man fe dead

Cause we take it back like Spinal Tap
Preparing your intellect before your final nap
So ah...

[Chorus 2X]

You got beef now watch how I settle it
I'll fuck around and arrest your whole development
I'm eloquent
When it comes to digital display
I'm ready for the world while you earl off the Tanqueray
Tactics, my shits Jurassic 5
Fingers of death while you exhale and inhale
With a deep breath with my Chop-Sui style
Cause I'm a lyrical chef
I gets mines to the death
Cause I be cookin
From here to Brooklyn
Your shits annoying like fat-ass Bookman
On Good Times
When I rhyme
I hit the designated area
I hope you got your shots cause this is lyrical malaria
Spreading, beheading fools with the punishment
I live in America but fuck this government
A hundred and fifty times over silk with lead
While y'all drink the similack
My rhymes are breast-fed
No artificial nipples
I flip the real skills
I thought I told you once
I kick the lyrical windmills
And backspin Benedict
Strictly for my benefit
I step on toes when I flow don't get offended
Come and get with it
Comprehended when I kick it
I represent the real
From the beginning to the end of it

Jurassic 5 Lyrics

"Action Satisfaction"

I see dead man grins
Seven deadly sins
Couldn't keep his mouth closed in the house of chins
The all seeing eye that recognize the rap clones
Plus possess the pin to crack the pyramid stone
Its the call of the wild thats why my words rank high
Drop the verse for nine planets
That fell from the sky
Do or die you and I get fly with rap expressions
With the one two three four five

In the session with the lesson
Cause in bass and treble we trust
With the rebels orally ready in case we bust
And write a power chord and if the place be plush
We kick the old school like Julio Iglesius
Tapes we push be straps with no safety catch
We attack like a bullet till your face relax
And think about it
If you ain't got the class to flee
Be mentally ready for jurass-catastrophy

Now its time for me to rise
The lyric utilizer
Down like fertilizer
Quick to improvise
A style that can surprise ya
Your eyes is on the prize
We can go line for line
I ain't hard to find
While we break your spine
My mild style reclines
I'm laid back
All that talk you need to save that
The payback is all the reason that I'm flexing
The feds rocking like we x-men

[Chorus: 2X]

You say you want action satisfaction
The brothers with the positive reaction
The crew with style that's on top of the pile
J5's gonna rock a long long while

We get set
Who's up next to pull to a fast one
Lyrically connect the dots and then I blast one
Now who wants action satisfaction
Lyrics remind you of bass I'm everlasting
Casting plagues my styles crossing the switchblades
My momma shoulda named me grace cause I'm amazingly
Blazing with the fire and desire
I'm world renowned I gets down to the wire

If any child of mine gets out a line boastin'
My style of rhyme covers you like calamine lotion
Lifted out like vine motion I spend time stroking
You still drink a dime potion and dime boasting
But now my rhymes open brims a spirituality
We be giving power that you can share with your family
Aerodynamically cutting through danger
Ripping your narrow mentality nothing but flavor

[Chorus 2X]

The moral of my oral ammunition rendition
2na fish on a Marc 7even collision
We be forever keeping niggas on they P's and Q's
And the B's who snooze leave diseased and bruised
I see through your crews like an x-ray tube
And gamma rayed your function
Left you with assumption
That we be the butter clique
We smothered with the action satisfaction thats guaranteed to be jurassic

[Chorus 2X]

Jurassic 5 Lyrics

"Sausage Gut"

Yeah you're pickin up fat records.
Go ahead you go pick them up fat boy.
Pick em up, fatty, sausage gut.
Go head fatso.
You pick up a sausage sandwich for me pork rinder.
Peasywease!

Jurassic 5 Lyrics

"Improvise"

Now I'ma say this once again open up your mind
Shot heard around the world came from our fresh rhymes
The contribution to showbiz, mixed with entertainment
Resurrected rhymes, not the same old same
Now if you like what we came with
And you feel you can sang wit it
Peep the verbal language and the way we arranged it
Now entertainment to make the people applaud
I'm not trying to say my style is better than yours

I'm from the graduating class of one-nine-eight-eight
L.A. Unified School M A H
A gangbanger from the streets taught me how to break
In South Central L.A., ay yo, can you relate?

I'm Chali 2na
The one who puff the buddha keep the Snapple in the cooler
Used to go to junior high with Son Doola
Old skoola - a permanent, element, in ya tournament
Tellin it prevalent never delicate when we burnin it

Now from L.A. to the U.K. we attempt to rock a party
The rhyme and the music you don't hear that no more hardly
I can say it's partly, all our faults smarty
J5'll bring you more than the shakin of a body

Ay yo a child is born but no state of mind
But when I first heard it, put words to rhymes
I went from hypercars, to powder blue All-Stars
To hangin on monkey bars catchin spiders in jelly jars

[Chorus: repeat 2X]
So uh, let's take it back to the concrete streets
Original beats with real live MC's
Playground tactics, no rabbit-in-a-hat tricks
Just that classic, rappin from Jurassic

I bring the noise plus the funk, entertainin like a dunk
From a snotty-nosed prima donna millionaire punk
But uh, I heard a hunch, that somebody might munch
Cause J5 go together just like parties and spiked punch
Your crew's captain crunch, and I'm the seven seas
Bombin on MC's, crushin crews with ease

Brother please you know my steez is 100 degrees
With no era bring it live like the Trio of Terror

Trio of Terror no mascara, at last your brass surpass pleasure
We the last treasure set to entice the cash bearer
Mask wearers who bite my reflection like glass mirrors
Be trash pickers who need to consider the past clearer

Now what you thought was old and out of date
We brought it back alive and changed the shape
We put it on wax for those who think that
The 5 we energize has been extinct

[Chorus]

We takin it back like battles in hallways and bathrooms
And battles in the back of the classroom
And in the bungalows game of death with flows
Lunchtime rhymes you had to prove and show

Never the school type, couldn't pronounce the words right
The class jester, I was flunkin every semester
The summer hit, had it burnin in '86
Class cuttin and runnin wit all the neighborhood derelicts

Within the concrete jungle (huh!) we remain humble
Akil and Akir, bounce, flip and tumble
Uh, we never fumble, break down or stumble
Hot mumbo jumbo, just bring it when we rumble

We push it like the Daytona
Fresh rhymes we blaze on yas
Strictly from California old skool public diplomas
We spittin from every corner we flippin it when we wanna
Beneath the concrete be street word on ya

[Chorus]



Jurassic 5 Lyrics

"How We Get Along"

Yeah, I'm maintaining with Jurassic 5
You know what I'm sayin'
My people's up in here, Biggie B, One Love

What we're about to do and show you is how we get along
We get along with eye contact
We also get along by listenin' to one another
Not only that but we also get along because of rhythms
That we've learned during the course of the years

But above all, there is harmony because we got to listen to one another
It's all about feeling
But with a positive attitude to make it work
And what we're about to show you today
Is FIVE different versions of feeling good, yeaahh

B-Boyd and B-Girls
Jurassic 5!

Jurassic 5 Lyrics

"The Influence"

[Zaakir]

Yo, I create off drum drops and ate away blacktops
Grab the mic so you don't react
The double X Polo shirt with the hat to match
In fact, we verbally vibrate your track

[Marc 7even]

Then crush your confidence like plastic condiments
Build you up to break you down like forgotten monuments
The question is this: will they return with the hot shit?
Or keep it on the low flow

[Charli 2na]

Yo, and for you confused bastards, Tuna the blues master
Quick to grib the mic, crews fast and soundclashing
Critical mass, pinnacle blast have been deflected
Hypodermic vocals I flash get you infected

[Akil]

I don't sip on brew, so this Bud's for you
Speak when spoken to whenever you come through
My vibes fill you, Internal Revenue
You rhyme prostitute for little or no loot

[Jurassic 5]

Cause a lotta these kids think that commercial
Is rocking fly suits and jewelry
But we can rock shows with no rehearsal
With the Rebels of Rhythm and Unity

[Zaakir]

Yeah, cause I'm nice, smooth, hard as a bone
Since I pick up the microphone I'm hotter than brimstone
The razor sharp crossbow accurate
We drop the multiverbal miligram suppliment

[Akil]

Plus in bed, theological word advance
Been Too Legit To Quit before the Hammer pants
The parent to the pen converts words to song
Stay blacker than the New Year Harlem Renaissance

[Charli 2na]

No comp, we paint a darker picture, in your sector
Perfect verbal architecture, sparking lectures
Lyrics infectious, fuck your Lexus
If you ain't giving God your praise then it's useless
Like when MC's try to make hits and them shits flop
Running races like they was Penelope Pitstop
Develop these hits rock bottem, the disk jock got 'em
Souped up, but his rhyme is beating his loops up

[Jurassic 5]

Like dah dah (dah dah)
Bah dee dee dee dah dah (Dah dee dee dee dah dah)
Bah dah dah dah dee dee dee dah dah

[Marc 7even]

I can see clearly now, top of the pile with my style
Check the profile, it shifts like sundial
Crisp like young smiles, we rip and run wild
Intent to rock crowds, some bite like rottwilda

[Aki]

Your game is disconnected, misdirected
Disrespected, when we come in, expect some next shit
The J-U-R-A, classical forte
Get low down & dirty like the eel moray

[Zaakir]

My heart pump the rhythm of the militant street life
Soldier of composure up under the street light
The coat style, prototype, professional
Media light shine bright, now kill all the
Bullshit, cheap talk and lip service
Jealousy and envy and undertone cursed in your verses
Serve the purpose of a nigga living nervous
Unsure and uncertain but about to short circuit

[Jurassic 5]

Like dah dah (dah dah)
Bah dee dee dee dah dah (Bah dee dee dee dah dah)
Bah dah dah dah dee dee dee dah dah [Repeat 2x]

[Marc 7even]

Ayo my gift of gab should be sold in bags
Boost up the price tag, make a wack rapper mad
Rely on my right side, securing our tape tight
Tasty tangibles to your mandible and clavicle

[Charli 2na]

Yo, easily 2na be, cleverly swelling my treasury

Vocal pedigree for you critics who try to measure me
But easily I'm about to run you down my resume
Had a bundle of struggle from birth to my present day

[Akil]

Yo, your love don't compute, perhaps you need a boost
A magical flute, some nose candy to toot
Before you get loose, express and tear the roof
You claim you got the juice, but you lame and out the loop

[Zaakir]

So I associated myself with fossilized figures
Crack the summer sizzler, hit the real live niggas
My influence is gunshots and trauma units
Street trends, with material word friends

[Jurassic 5]

Like dah dah (dah dah)
Bah dee dee dee dah dah (Bah dee dee dee dah dah)
Bah dah dah dah dee dee dee dah dah [Repeat 2x]

Jurassic 5 Lyrics

"Great Expectations"

[Akil]

Uh, no doubt, it took ten years, for me to pressure cook my fears
 No my front line rhymes moving up from the rear
 My dream slash career appeared ever so clear
 Now I'm able to touch, smell, feel, speak, and hear
 My fans cheer, my time is finally here
The past depart the present cause the future is near
 Anticipation, magnified my motivation
 Direct my energy to touch nations
 Been entertaining since niggas was really banging
 Dancning at the old folks parties, pancaking
 I've been waiting for my time to shine
 From Catholic school John Muir Jr. High
 From Manuasa to rocking at the Good Life
We paid the price to keep rhyming and rip shit on the mic
 Yo, cause if you only knew what we been through
 The struggle and the pain to maintain and continue

Expectations, on our committee Unified relations
 We Rebel our Rhythm through tribulations
 And treble and bass the situation with dedication

[Charli 2na]

Yo, go get your ticket, your seats snacks and beverages
While we get wicked all in your brain cracks and crevaces
 Servicing bulletins to you critical puritans
Who be shouting in my vicinity doubting my capability
 (Expect) no defeat, my whole fleet be scorching
 Keep across your vision blurred from heat distortion
 The proportions better than precaution
While we shake the portion fakes are lost in, never flossing
(The antidote for your mood) We sloppy dope and I'm hoping
 What I wrote get you open like a Fallopian tube
 In my crew we include brothers who worthy
 Rebels indeed, J's from LA, I'm from Shahee
Plus never vexed, flipping for Allah cause he blessed us
 With the talent, to make Jurassic your next guest
 Rocking since the '84 Fresh Fest, yes

Great expectations, on our committee Unified relations

We Rebel our Rhythm through tribulations
And treble and bass the situation with dedication *[Repeat 2x]*

[Marc 7even]

Ayo my story starts in the NJ state
And gets deep like a movie Bruce and Demi make
I moved to the land of sand and ill earthquakes
I didn't know this was the place I'd get my piece of the cake
Or the piece of the pie, U-N-I-T-Y
Every Thursday night at the Life we kept it tight
That's right, that's where we dwelled and the rhythm rebelled
We a blast from the past like the shotgun shells
No a mocho males with raps about a beer
(Our mission is to persevere) So haters play the rear
We toured the stratesphere from London to the Square
You swear you're prepared to diss what we have here
Indeed time ticks as rapid rhymes rip
Earth and time split in time to find it's
Just another manic Monday, and one day
We'll shine, too, so my crew say

Expectations, on our committee Unified relations
We Rebel our Rhythm through tribulations
And treble and bass the situation with dedication

[Zaakir]

Yo, whether you love to hate it, if it's in or outdated
If I've been overrated or maybe your most favorite
You expect me still to write my verse on time
And I expect you not to front when you hear my rhyme
Don't expect me to smile cause it's in good taste
I know cats that's no mistake smiling in my face
And don't expect to try and guess if I'm mad or not
Or if I'm cold or hot, you would know if not
And don't expect me to come and just bite my tongue
It's kind of hard to forget what some brothers have done
But my mother always said you can forgive and forget
And expect that most promises won't be kept
I guess I gave credit where it wasn't deserved
To brothers must have preferred to not keep their word
The bigger the burden, the bigger the uncertain
No expectation for my creation, great expectation

Jurassic 5 Lyrics

"Quality Control Intro"

Expectation

Quality

Oh cool, perfect

Is that good?

Quality

Oh cool, perfect

Is that good?

Quality

Quality

Quality

Quality

Quality

Quality

Oh cool, perfect

Is that good?

Jurassic 5 Lyrics

"Quality Control"

[Jurrasic 5 Together]

Ayo my quality control, captivates your party patrol
Your mind, body, and soul
For whom the bell tolls, let the rhythm explode
Big, bad, and bold b-boys of old
Many styles we hold, let the story be told
Whether platinum or gold, we use breath control
So let the beat unfold, intro on drum roll
We be the Lik like E, Tash, and J-Ro
We harass niggas like we was the po-po
We can rule the world without Kurtis and still Blow
Finesse, from SP to Casio
Your jams ain't def, you ain't fresh, you're so-so
If you don't know us by now you'll never know
You set that mood when we groove and prove a show
The name of the game is survive and prove your flow
You can't out take Jurassic syllable
Cause it's survival of professional radio
Stop and comprehend and heed the words of my pen
Survival of professional poetical Highlanders

[Zaakir]

(Soup, you plan on rocking something fierce?) Oh, am I
Zaakir's the name, the A.K.A. super
The verbal acupuncture from the dope old schooler
I used to be the brother for others that used to dumb on
Now they be the lovers of brothers that can't front on
Put me in the mix, LP 12-inch
SP, the elegant, poetic pestulence
I'm carbonated, the Fanti-confederated
Highly commemorated, and the most celebrated
For connecting it (Word!) Like verb subject to the predicate
Plus I got the etiquette
To keep it moving, and showing cats how it's done
Cause it's the verbal combat, position number one

[Mark 7even]

We keep it beaming like a beacon, if it's clearance that you're seeking
Whether black or Puerto Rican, people back us when we're speaking
We got the kind of rhymes that get you ready for the weekend
(To the mass amount of legions that came for party pleasing)
Our temperature is freezing all kind of different regions
The rhythm is the reason you're checking for what we've done

Please son, our thesis, will rip your crew in pieces
Your rhymes ain't right, homeboy, you ain't in season

[Jurrasic 5 Together]

Ayo my quality control, captivates your party patrol
Your mind, body, and soul
For whom the bell tolls, let the rhythm explode
Big, bad, and bold b-boys of old

[Charlie 2na]

Yo, yo, well it's the angelic man-relic clan repellent
My plan parent manuscripts withstand bullets
Flashing like a Japan tourist, we command pure hits
While you cramming to understand these contraband lyrics
My fam submits to pray, 5 times a day
Climbing into your mind with live rhyme display
J5 finds a way to remain supreme
Coming verbally Hardison as if my name was Kadeem

[Akil]

Ayo my team Dreamworks without Spielberg or spill words
Communicate from the Earth throughout the universe
I transmit, transcripts, transcontinental lyrics
Deeply rooted in your spirit
Up, I love the power of words, nouns and verbs
The pen and the sword, liquid stick on award
No folklore or myths in my penmanship
The Panther Scholar Warriors is what I present, uh
Verbally decapitating those against a
Jihad-fee-sabeel-illah words make sense
You gots to get up on your vocab, you gots to have vocab
Letters makes words, and sentences makes paragraphs

[Akil]

Yo, I make the pen capsize, the verbal with the planted eyes
Planning knives ever pair that I utilize
Spit juice, crack blood from your tooth
Inflict truths, speak Allah's 99 attributes

[Charlie 2na]

You baby MC's drink Pedialyte
While underground doesn't like you, the media might
But we the elite will change that
As we bridge gaps in this lyrical grudge match, brothers we slug back

[Mark 7even]

Yeah, we bless tracks with the help of a raw rap
Inprinted like poor tracks all over your brain rack
My mental maneuver will clear and steer right through ya

We Grand like Puba, understand that we move ya

[Zaakir]

Ayo, my rhythm reveal rollercoaster real deal
Revolutionize with active build
I plant my dreams in the field and wait to harvest my skills
For the starving MC, hungry trying to get a meal

[Jurrasic 5 Together]

Ayo my quality control, captivates your party patrol
Your mind, body, and soul
For whom the bell tolls, let the rhythm explode
Big, bad, and bold b-boys of old

Jurassic 5 Lyrics

"Contact"

Two excavations revealed a prehistoric fossil story about a band
Moving South
Carried here over 500,000 years ago
Contact
A planet
Yeah
I'm in range
Okay, engine stop
I'm going to step off the LEM now
Interplanetary contact with Earth
Two excavations revealed a prehistoric fossil story about a band
500,000 years ago
Moving South
To the Los Angeles underground
Stop
Send the word
Rapping with the gods
Word
Full contact
Interplanetary contact with Earth
Move forward
To the future
The year 1999
The place: Los Angeles
Los Angeles is what's happening
Los Angeles is what's happening

Jurassic 5 Lyrics

"Lauds"

[Jurassic 5]

Yo, we are no superstars
Who wanna be large and forget who we are
Don't judge us by bank accounts and big cars
No matter how bright we shine we're far from being stars
Cause stars fall, and disintegrate before they hit the
Asphalt, they incinerate cause we came
Not to destroy the law but to fulfill
For those who appreciate those with skills
And fresh windmills, and graf that kills
What is a DJ without the scratch to build?
Without the elements, it's all irrelevant
Niggas love to Freestyle but hate the Fellowship

[Zaakir]

Yeah, taste the city's agenda, most of you outta town niggas
Get caught up and turn bitter, the city of bullshitters
Where hopes are blown, not even money for the phone
Now tell me what's the solution, how to get back home?

[Charli 2na]

Yo, don't get caught up in glamor and glitz and camera tricks
The Land of the Dead, before you come examine your set
Where drama collects and women use special effects
Where amateur stunts can make a nigga damage your fronts

[Akil]

Uh, the California Sunkist with a twist of limelight
Some set trip on the Sunset Strip
Believe the Hide Boulevard nice, the glamorous life
Many searching for the fame but can't afford the price

[Marc 7even]

She would turn you out if you wasn't prepared
She would tell you the things you wanted to hear
She would blur your vision when it once was clear
This chick is full of tricks so approach with fear, cause

[Jurassic 5]

Yo, we are no superstars
Who wanna be large and forget who we are
Don't judge us by bank accounts and big cars
No matter how bright we shine we're far from being stars

[Zaakir]

You say you love LA, you say the weather is great
Plenty sun in your face, you like the cars with bass
You like the way we paperchase and the women that shake
In the land of earthquakes and high crime rates
A lot of people is fake, this is Hollywood
We shape the minds of kids in every hood
We make your past situation look good
The nights filled with Shugs and I wish you would

[Marc 7even]

Can dance with Alvin Haley and Les Miserables
In this century city, you can walk on the stars
Sex, money, and murder, yeah it's all 4 to 5
Cause fame and passerby with the name immortalized

[Akil]

On the avenue of stars, many names are called
On the boulevard, known for leaving permanent scars
Many dreams get robbed, real movie macabre
Young heartthrobs get young heart sobs, cause

"Good evening ladies and gentlemen welcome to Hollywood, California"

[Charli 2na]

The city of angel's wings represents people's hopes and dreams
And the evil that men do that live life close to kings
And boast supreme, fancy cars, coats, and cream
Material things provoke more folks to scheme
Whether you paid your cost, Cali green made your call
The smog covers the city like a table cloth
Is it fame at fault? Entertainers labeled soft
The place where people come to lose their train of thought

[Zaakir]

Despite the claims of what LA is and what it ain't
The picture the city paints that overexaggerates
Within the circus, if you're filling this service purpose
Some feel it ain't worth it, the city that's got you nervous
And make you injure, and get up out of here nigga
Cause LA never considered for those that need baby sitters
This is the hot bed for singles and newlyweds
Some looking for better gigs or fiending to make it big
It's the only place where stars are born
And we are the only ones that can't be worn
Out, by any place regardless of the cost
Cause brothers with big dreams, sometimes they get lost cause

[Jurassic 5]

Yo, we are no superstars
Who wanna be large and forget who we are
Don't judge us by bank accounts and big cars
No matter how bright we shine we're far from being stars
Cause stars fall, and disintigrate before they hit the
Asfalt, they incinerate cause we came
Not to destroy the law but to fulfill
For those who appreciate those with skills
And..., and...
What is a DJ without the *[scratching]*
Without the elements, it's all irrelevant
(I represent the real from the beginning to the end of it)

Jurassic 5 Lyrics

"World Of Entertainment (W.O.E. Is Me)"

Well, here's a little something for my people in the house
I'm gonna tell you what my crew is all about
We like raw rhythm fusion, real rhyme producin'
songs for the world's men, women and children
Armed and equipped with much confidence
and this is how we're gonna make our living
Some are known for bein' biters
non-creative and wack rhyme-writers
Yo, they soup you up but can't rock the jam
known to the world as a one-hit band
Easy come, easy go, yo you had your turn
temporary niggas touchin' up your perm
You see a rapper is a kid that brags and acts big
A rhymers is a nigga that can handle his biz
Yo, A rapper is a kid that's tryin' to be the shit
An entertainer ain't tryin' cause he already is

[Chorus]

Welcome to the wonderful world of entertainment
where art imitate life and people get famous
Welcome to the world of showbiz arrangement
where lights, camera, action is the language

[repeat Chorus]

We was rockin a jam the other night
J5 was on the mic so the people was hype
Yo, we like to rock the party with adrenalin and passion
the crowd started screamin "Action Satisfaction"
Numark dropped the beat and the heat from the fire
We brought the energy and streetcar named desire

We was flippin, they was trippin, how we was old schoolin'
needle to the groove, hands in the air movin'
and we said to the crowd "This is the place to be,
whether you paid a fee or you got in free"

So when you step through the door, the music gets loud
Manuever through the crowd to get a better view now

[Chorus]

To be an MC, you got to be so fresh

to have style and finesse way above the rest
With the strong delivery, vocal chemistry
street poetry in tune with the beat
So if you think you got the skills come take a test
microphone check if you truly are blessed
If you can flow like water and can comprehend
you need longevity in this game to win
Now if you want to be the best you got to move and motivate
Watch the money that you make in the industry stakes

Cause some of these people ain't got no class
and some of these folks'll make you beat they ass
If you can believe then you can achieve
get the loot, live the dream, be on top of the scene
To keep the people in it, and accumulate fans
to be dope in the studio and slam at the jams, so

[Chorus]

Welcome party people, while we got your attention
There's a few things we'd like to mention
The name is Jurassic, but they call us J5
we rock bonafide fly rhymes fortified
We got 2 DJs controlling the beat and
vocal harmonies make it sound so sweet
We're the four horsemen, with words to caution
expressed and flipped in an orderly fashion
With the rhymin', designin' the music on time and
the fellas saying "ho" and the ladies losin' they mind and
the breakin', the scratchin', this thing called rappin'
the cultivated music that keeps your hands clappin'
The passion, reaction, the street satisfaction
Brothers using no tactics to make it happen
the rhythm, the spirit, you love it when you hear it
Nowadays when you're samplin' shit, you gotta clear it

[Chorus 1.75X]

[cut after "Welcome to the world of showbiz arrangement, where.."]
[samples: "lights" - "camera" - "action!"]

Jurassic 5 Lyrics

"Monkey Bars"

This record is particulary for then youngsters...
Now you get right to the procedure

Now what do you like the most about this
Conflict, Consequence, constant evidence
A classic contact communicator confrence
Weither 5 or 6 weither a number misprint
Or if it seems that, you heard above 4
If you thought that you would never hear it no more
You should never dial commin runnin murda mile
Cause it's all about ya health (lets go)
(wait wait)
Now you know us but it's not the coke rush
Four MC's so we ain't the furious
Like the fourth mc's or the 3 from trecherous
It's a blast from the past from the moment we bust
But if our shit go rough, still in god we trust
Cause it's the - comming
Display the rhymes so stunning
We keep ya runnin, and give a shoutout to the london
And keep it all, and still perform till the early morn'
Some said till dawn
We got a word abundance, hold benz by the hundreds
Top speed, guarenteed, we stil runnin

People master my tere-tactics
Why you actin plastic
Treatin all ya fans like ya matches
We be the other pair comin' in tight the tupper wear
Other fear, push ya luck and beware the brigadier

Yo, DJs be spinnin the records that make up the music
So people can focus whenever the mic has been passed to me

The more drums we have in our kit, the more we can handle
We gonna take a break here..

Lets go. wait wait still

Jump a bill A-K-I-L known to exhale when i inhale
And you can tell when in the coo i do my duty-o
And swung to the studio
J-5 let the beat bounce

Thats what counts without a doubt
so sup grab the mic and pull the magic out ya mouth
We be the rythem kings, plus the rhyme channelings
(I could sneer anything) Go ahead

Sneer [repeated 21 times]

Light emcee kay mastered fatness so we crack this
Runnin through wall and wack this
Yo, 2 emcees add a little um, spice
So we concentrate on mic's and keep the path tight
3 emcees underground and worldwide
Surgean general on the 5 to defy the certified
4 emcees at ya door once more
When it rains in pours from the heavens to the earths floor
Elements, vocal instruments super extra strength
Hip-hop activist
Throw yo mind no time and inner twine
Roll with the rhymes ta let the sun rise
You should know, when we flow, you get what ya lookin for
Terrorize ya enterprise
And we dont shoot until we see the whites in ya eyes

Non-stop, real rhyme rockin
Disc jockeys out record shoppin'
Writers doin graphs so bring ya pop lockin'
We incorporate the whole of hip hoppin', non-stop

Non-stop, we keep it up to par
from the metal monkey bars to conquer school yards
It's like bein arabic, comin from right to left
It's hot to def so take a breath and (wait wait)

[Applause + Laughter]

Ya. Get the fuck, this fo entertainment
This made to stoppin the day
Pop pop pop...

Jurassic 5 Lyrics

"Jurass Finish First"

[Charli 2na]

Yo, because of cash in the purse, guns blast in the hearse
A vast universe when the last is the first
The past been a curse, I need some aspirin to nurse
It's your casket in earth, or my ass when it hurts
A passionate burst of some last-minute work
First the human bodies are living last in this Earth
Puffing grass when it works, a bastard at birth
But at last planet Earth, 5 Jurass finish first
(Stashed in this verse) Burning like gas on a torch
(Graspin' a thought) Some don't see past their front porch
(Masked in a smirk) No doubt my class been alert
Verbal splash for your thirst, 5 Jurass finish first

[Marc 7even]

Yo, because of crooks in the game no one's acting the same
Not mentioning no names, merely passing the blame
Your ass been in flames since the cash went ka-chang
Now you can't stand the rain when my crew bring the pain
You a masculine myth who I constantly diss
As I bond with the Fish, understand we the 5th
Platoon, hit the dirt, wish you well, wish you worse
Your ass been cursed, 5 Jurass finish first

Bringing it back from the lost, we have to report
The trash on the chart make you have to resort
To leave the record store instead of quenching your thirst
But at last planet Earth, 5 Jurass finish first

[Charli 2na]

Yo, because of passing the course wife asking divorce
Taking half of your cash, now you bask in remorse
Turning rap into sport, I've mastered the part
Cause the trash on the chart leave you gaspin for art
Now if you've mastered the art, I'm askin with force
To mass of your thoughts, to your ass is a corpse
Cover grass in a burst, unfasten your purse
Give your cash to the clerk, 5 Jurass finish first

[Marc 7even]

Yeah, cause of tricks of the trade, some are virtual slaves
A smirk will get raised once the pen hits the page
While your thoughts of the stage and perhaps getting paid

Relax in the shade, time passing in days
I'm searching for ways to avoid the charade
Cause when voices are laid, choices are made
Be not afraid, people plastic on Earth
Verbal blast bout to burst, 5 Jurass finish first

5 Jurass finish first [Repeat 2x]

[Charlie 2na]

Yo, because of passing the torch, puffing pipes with a bouche
You a hype living loose with your life in the noose
You invite many fools when you ligt chemicals
Night of the living ooze, your ego makes many bruise

[Marc 7even]

You need to watch what you choose, what you give is what you get
Some are lacking intellect in their quest for a check
Is it love or respect, does the subject get you vexed?
Only 4 bars to wreck, the situation is complex

[Charlie 2na]

Yo, you in constant pursuit to be the last in the house
(Where's your wallet?) With the wife, deep stashed in her blouse

[Mark 7even]

Like "Without a Doubt" you can catch me on the B-side
Cause the one who wins the war...

[Charlie 2na]

...is the one without pride
J5 make you feel a lickle gaseous at first
[Martin Lawrence] And yes I make you ask "Is that Lurch?"
Either try this or lyrical madness that works
Give your cash to the clerk, 5 Jurass finish first

Jurassic 5 Lyrics

"Contribution"

[chorus]

yo, either you a part of the problem
or part of the solution
what's your contribution to life
so many people complain, always talk about change yo
but what's your contribution to life
either you with or ain't with it, if it ain't broke don't fix it
yo what's your contribution to life
either you give or you take, make moves and you wait yo
but what's your contribution to life

(your about to witness three of the most common
tales of man, woman and human, the difference between the three
is that there is not difference, just other outcomes
listen and witness the common tales)

aye yo my momma and a nigga for life
love carousel, cuss yell and fight
seven nights a week, no respect when they speak
disrespect between the sheets, the ends don't meet
no rice beans or meat
my momma was the bread winner plus
she had to cook his dinner
my daddy was a full time sinner
poppa was a stoner stay gone till November
off of that, gawk that made Emacs
like the devil done took his soul and ain't given it back
remember that, when you play for the bless
speedy victory for the poor and the press
I cant stand the stress, its test and time press
up against my momma and daddy chest, I try and rest
with no stretch of the mind, I cant find no piece
of mind within this family of mine, yo

[marc 7even]

she got chips and you don't, that's bottom line
that's just the way love goes, (hmmm) lets rewind
you really ain't paid, you clockin minimum wage
now basically you a slave, your wife studies for days
no money for much, just movies and such
the way your two hands clutch, you know its love not lust
now she's sick of the bus, and using you as a crutch
and on top of this stuff, she graduates in a month

damn, her new job got her clocking the dough
now she's buying new clothes, and taken you to the show
you feeling like you the ho, not knowing which way to go
and ultimately you know, you ain't feeling her so
you need to get up, get out and get something
your job ain't nothing, all these years you've just been frontin
thats the way she played ya, the talked in rager went back
to your days of...*[chali 2na voices over marc 7even]*

[chali 2na]

she always said I'm out husslin for food, kitchen indeed
while this nigga spend his ends on booze, bitches and weed
I thought that we'd agree, with two kids to feed
that you would slow your own, but instead of switchin your seed
you slapped me, you cant attack me thinkin I'm be happy
in fact its a packing and we rapidly
after we witness, no love between parents
the father type that was once on the sence vanished
supreme bamish the couples that match these
producin generations of kids with latched keys
her daughter learned from momma
how to reject men, her sons attracts women
that don't respect men, and then
one parental provided can be the plan
but no woman can truly teach a boy to be a man
that's why I'm always telling these many pals of mine
the most that you can spend on any child is time

(look we don't have all the answers, we're victims also
to the same situations, but man, plans and the lord plans
and the lord is the best of planners,
so what's your contribution to life)

[chorus]

what's your contribution to life

Jurassic 5 Lyrics

"Twelve"

One, two, Jurassic Crew
What we bout to do, brothers have no clue
Three, four, tear down the door
And give the party people what they came here for, ahh

One, two, Jurassic Crew
What we bout to do, brothers have no clue
Three, four, tear down the door
And give the party people what they came here for

[Akil]

Yo, my pleasure principle from the streets of South Central
Ghetto hip-hop, nonstop fundamental
Urban curb servin', vocabulary surging
Rebel with the turban and the street corner sermon
I keep it working for certain, close curtains
Renegade bought up a troop when I'm dispersing
That body rock moving, ghetto baby music
We eat together with the inner city coolness

[Chali 2na]

Yo (Who's this?) Slicing a rhyme in square bits
Burning through open skin like newly prepared grits
It's 2na Fish, I'm bringing the bad news
And changing your bathroom if you thinking that cash rules
Oooh, pumpernickle blow words like snot speckles
When shots echo, some duck and hide like Doc Jeckyl
Like Don Rickles, I'm kicking rhymes that stop heckles
Correcting all them bumbaclot specials

[Zaakir]

Yeah, I got my mind on my money for those that comprehend
And my money on whatever I think I look fresh in
Questions, is he stepping authentic?
Controller of the panic, break a senate lieutenant
Spit it, yo, despite your critic comments
Knowing it ain't a hotter verse than Zaakir Mohammed
Whether last or first, or bottom or top
Now is it "Stop hip-hop" or "Hip-hop don't stop?"

[Marc 7even]

You need to protect your neck
You the kind of brother who be chasing checks

Me and my crew crash through and get nuff respect
Basic bet takers I'm beyond your average thinker
Break and MC down, like my name was Dr. Shriner
Passion fake MC's, wearing mink MC's
On-the-brink MC's, you need to think MC's
Bout to sink MC's, don't even speak MC's
Cause half the shit you kicking sounding weak MC's

Yo, it goes one, two, Jurassic Crew
What we bout to do, brothers have no clue
Three, four, tear down the door
And give the party people what they came here for, ahh

One, two, Jurassic Crew
What we bout to do, brothers have no clue
Three, four, tear down the door
And give the party people what they came here for

[Zaakir]
I razor sharp with mindset, sunset til sun
And I admit, I used to bite people's shit when I was young
Back in 83rd, before my style was preferred
Now my connectionw with the word is preferred
Primo, my AC, 310
The first confidential, inscribed my initial
The Z double A K-I and R
Submerge in submarine words near and far
Cause I'm too hot to handle, too cold to freeze
And I'm a diss any nigga that sounds like me

[Akil]
Yo yo, breeze through the trees, feel the flavor at ease
Degrees of melodies, typewriter MC's
They on their Q's and P's withing my vicinity
Department of Correctional Rhyme Ability
Keep the biters on lock, rock no silk
Still shock, rhyme around the clock

[Marc 7even]
You schmucks is out of luck, I'm ready to run amuck

[Akil]
Ayo I'm lampin, I'm lampin, I'm cold stone lampin
High pitch, beat drumsticks like Lionel Hampton
The champion, fly shit, the anthem
5'11" with dark skin and tantrum
Handsome never, not even as a kid
The girls used to say "Oh his nose is too big"

[Chali 2na]

Yo, you'll get bruised, kid, ghetto blues, you'll never refuse shit
The show's good, pinching MC's like rosewood
I'm shrinking you rap characters into die-cast minitures
I'll blast ten of you while my rhymes harass senators
Through TV monitors, brains and glass dinner jaws
Verbal vinegar for you biters down at the salad bar
The combat that's making your mom mad
I'm feeling a congrat for burning his mom bad

One, two, Jurassic Crew
What we bout to do, brothers have no clue
Three, four, tear down the door
And give the party people what they came here for, ahhh

One, two, Jurassic Crew
What we bout to do, brothers have no clue
Three, four, tear down the door
And give the party people what they came here for

Jurassic 5 Lyrics

"The Game"

All right, everybody shut up
I said shut up!
Now are you ready to play the game?
NO!
Are you ready to play the game?
YEAH!

The Game
Playing to survive
Aiming to win anyway they can

Yo, yo
Pass the ball, final casting call
First of all, verbal basketball
Off the glass, smash your jaw
Too fast for y'all
You might take a nasty fall
Trying to stick with the prehistoric passenger
(Foul Ball)
All breath, no physical contact
Bounce back, demonstrate invincible bomb raps
Not no hustler no player or speakin no crime crap
I'm vocally trying to score before my time lapse

Uh! Full court press, hands in your chest
Runnin' cause I'm a rebel with the ghetto
No fouls just checks, make a brother sweat
Word for y'all to earn my reject
Get it out of here, attack from the rear
Ya'll niggas aint nothin but some bitch ass queers
I'll be in your ear, increase the fear
Rippin with the shears as the crowd just cheers

Bring on the opposition
Cause my position is to shut you down
As the basketball pounds on the concrete floor
Envisioning moves to freak brothers every which way
Dominating like Doc J.
Pass me the rock, I know just what to do with it
It's real vivid, I pivot, through the lane
Three hundred and sixty behind my back
I take your monkey ass to the rack like Jerry Stack

I'm saw by most recruiters and heavily recommended
Stickin your best shooters they lower verbal percentage
It's takin its toll, 24-second clock control
Stoppin this obstacle, impossible
I was the number one block project in the city prospect,
Now that's something that you can believe
So be it, whether pro or collegiate, the hit but don't miss
Prime time the offense, switch

Y'all can't ball, Y'all can't ball
Yo ref, where's the tech? Man, make the call
The game is gettin tight verbal victories in sight
What counts is what you write not concerned about the hype
My rhymes go baseline so why you tryin to take mine?
Last man tried just died inside the paint line
I bank rhymes, got a call so I flex
I'm on the foul line with a few verses left
When my flow hits the net, the next brother flex

I put my foot in the pavement
With the brothers I'm raised with
Play with and break dance back in the days with
And still in the game with 12 points, 4 assists
Get up in the game, in your face like swish
Crash the boards with metaphors
In the air like a concord
Aiyyo what you out for?
Yo I'm out for the whole score
22 flat seconds for me to win
I can't win for losin with this cheatin ass ref

[Clip from Laker game]

My squad's supreme
So I don't need Clyde or the dream
Next time you play the game boy pick a better team
Your choice is short when you on a concrete court
But my mental cohorts is bout to change the whole sport
Give me the pill boy, crossover with the skills
Wrap around pass, fly right past your grill
Take off from half court, in some J5 shorts
The rap band with the man when my words play sports
Comin' through your lane, with pure skills so stand clear
Vocal charge is a mirage, I still stand here
Damn near, make your shit look soft like Pam Grier
Fans cheer for the paragraph Bill Lambier

Show me the rock, so I can show these fool what I got
(He's heating up) Fuck that, I'm flaming hot

Verbally take you to the blacktop, and wreck shop

Turn my game up a notch, pass me the rock

1 on 1, 3 on 3, 5 on 5, horse, 21

It really don't matter cause son you'll still get done

Yo you should know better than try to barter with this globetrotter

Militious, vicious dunks, I'm Vince Carter

And it's the high draft pick, flashin it

Still can penetrate and slightly overweight

But whatever it takes my shot can elevate

No pain, no gain for the brothers with no game

Jurassic 5 Lyrics

"Concrete and Clay"

Now I'mma say this once again open up your mind
Shot heard around the world came from our fresh rhymes
The contribution to showbiz, mixed with entertainment
Resurrected rhymes, not the same old same
Now if you like what we came with
And you feel you can sang wit it
Peep the verbal language and the way we arranged it
Now entertainment to make the people applaud
I'm not trying to say my style is better than yours

I'm from the graduating class of one-nine-eight-eight
L.A. Unified School M A H
A gangbanger from the streets taught me how to break
In South Central L.A., ay yo, can you relate?

I'm Chali 2na
The one who puff the buddha keep the Snapple in the cooler
Used to go to junior high with Son Doola
Old skoola - a permanent, element, in ya tournament
Tellin it prevalent never delicate when we burnin it

Now from L.A. to the U.K. we attempt to rock a party
The rhyme and the music you don't hear that no more hardly
I can say it's partly, all our faults smarty
J5'll bring you more than the shakin of a body

Ay yo a child is born but no state of mind
But when I first heard it, put words to rhymes
I went from hypercars, to powder blue All-Stars
To hangin on monkey bars catchin spiders in jelly jars

[Hook: repeat 2X]
So uh, let's take it back to the concrete streets
Original beats with real live MC's
Playground tactics, no rabbit-in-a-hat tricks
Just that classic, rappin from Jurassic

I bring the noise plus the funk, entertainin like a dunk
From a snotty-nosed prima donna millionaire punk
But uh, I heard a hunch, that somebody might munch
Cause J5 go together just like parties and spiked punch
Your crew's captain crunch, and I'm the seven seas
Bombin on MC's, crushin crews with ease

Brother please you know my steez is 100 degrees
With no era bring it live like the Trio of Terror

Trio of Terror no mascara, at last your brass surpass pleasure
We the last treasure set to entice the cash bearer
Mask wearers who bite my reflection like glass mirrors
Be trash pickers who need to consider the past clearer

Now what you thought was old and out of date
We brought it back alive and changed the shape
We put it on wax for those who think that
The 5 we energize has been extinct

[Hook]

So uh, let's take it back to the concrete streets
Original beats with real live MC's
Playground tactics, no rabbit-in-a-hat tricks
Just that classic, rappin from Jurassic

We takin it back like battles in hallways and bathrooms
And battles in the back of the classroom
And in the bungalows game of death with flows
Lunchtime rhymes you had to prove and show

Never the school type, couldn't pronounce the words right
The class jester, I was flunkin every semester
The summer hit, had it burnin in '86
Class cuttin and runnin wit all the neighborhood derelicts

Within the concrete jungle [huh!] we remain humble
Akil and Akir, bounce, flip and tumble
Uh, we never fumble, break down or stumble
Hot mumbo jumbo, just bring it when we rumble

We push it like the Daytona
Fresh rhymes we blaze on yas
Strictly from California old skool public diplomas
We spittin from every corner we flippin it when we wanna
Beneath the concrete be street word on ya

[Hook]

So uh, let's take it back to the concrete streets
Original beats with real live MC's
Playground tactics, no rabbit-in-a-hat tricks
Just that classic, rappin from Jurassic

Jurassic 5 Lyrics

"Swing Set"

So Hot! So.. Hot!

This is the sound of the 30's!

1..2..1, 2, 3, 4.

Gather round all you ruggytutters, 'cause we're going to show you what Swing is all about!

Oh yeah?

Yeah!

Yeah?

Yeah!

These great sounds should not be left to gather dust. You might dig out that old 78.

Doodeedoot n' doodeetdoot n' doodeedoot n' ah ha ha ha!

Hi Ex-Swinger, don't be a wimpy, go way out!

Do you wanna dance?!

Yeah!

Swing.

All hands on deck!

Love that! Yeah! Oooh!

Ok everybody on the swings.

Ahhhh-- Ooh!

The sound of the Swing era.. kind of scratchy after all these years. If only it sounded like this...

[Bebopin' & Scattin']

What you probably remember was more like this..

Ooh ooh ooh ooh.. Bada da da daaaaa!

So Hot!

..Aaand will fill me up!

Woooh yeah! Swing time in the ol' corral.

JURASSIC 5 POWER IN NUMBERS

JURASSIC 5
POWER IN NUMBERS
WHAT'S GOLDEN & THIN LINE

PARENTAL
ADVISORY
EXPLICIT CONTENT

Jurassic 5 Lyrics

"This Is"

Yo,yo,yo this is sister ?
From original wailers
You are in tune to Jurassic 5
Don't move your dial
Enough love and respect
The music is strong
Play on

Jurassic 5 Lyrics

"Freedom"

[Chorus]

Hold on to this feelin', Freedom (Freedom!) [2X]

[Chali 2na]

Yo, Seldom travel by the multitude
The devil's gavel has a cup of food
My culture's screwed cause this word is misconstrued
Small countries exempt from food cause leader have different views
You choose

[Akil]

What meen the world to me is bein' free
Live and let live and just let it be (Let it be)
Love peace and harmony, one universal family
One God, one aim and one destiny

[Marc 7]

Are we there?
Imagine life without a choice at all
Given no hope without a voice at all
These be the problems that we face
I'm talkin' poverty in race
But no matter what the case we gotta...

[Chorus]

[Soup]

Yo, I'm the first candidate to hate
Had to beat on the drum to communicate
For what was to come to those who were hung
They would decapitate the tongue if you would mention the word (Freedom)

[Chali 2na]

Got people screamin' free Mumia Jamal
But two out of three of ya'll will probably be at the mall
I'm heated wit ya'll, been defeated before
And complete an unsolved when the word freedom's involved

[Akil]

Yo, my forefathers hung in trees to be free (Rest in peace)
Got rid of slavery but kept the penitentiary
And now freedom got a shotgun and shells wit cha name
Release the hot ones and let freedom ring

[Soup]

I'm the former vote prisoner

Hollywood visitor

Dance for cats segregated on wax

My color got me HANDY-

-CAP amos and andy

For the freedom they just won't hand me

[Chorus]

*[Marc 7 (2X)] **Hold On***

Cause there's not a lot of time **To**

Your heart, body, soul and your mind **This**

They're so true and they been hurtin' so long **Feelin'**

Thats the reason why we named this song **Freedom**

Jurassic 5 Lyrics

"If You Only Knew"

[Chali 2na]

Never think just for
Shits and giggles
Do we spit syllable riddles
For bits and kibbles
So chics can wiggles and shake
Cause this image is fake

[Akil]

I'm tryin hard to relate
In a place filled with so much hate

[Soup]

Some brothers debate
Some love or some hate
Whatever the case
Its all about the choices you make
That's the reason your balloon'll deflate

[Chali 2na]

But to relate
We tryin' to take rap back to its primitive state, wait

[Marc 7]

No overnight success or runnin' with vets
Just pure unadulterated work progress
I'm willin' to bet the farm
You'd give your right arm
For a piece of the pie
Ask yourself, Why?

[Chorus:]

[All]

If you only knew
The trials and tribulations we been through
But if you only knew
We're real people homey, just like you
We humble, but don't mistake us for some corny ass crew
What we do, is try to give you what you ain't used to

[Marc 7]

Soul music, somethin' we can all relate to

[Akil]

Yo yo, I ams what I am and thats all I can be
Uh, no more no less what you're seein' is me
Akil the emcee dubbed the U-I-S-C, uh
Wise, intelligent, God did bless me

[Soup]

Yes we, rock up off the S-B freshly
Especially dangerous rough and deadly

[All]

The pimp positioner, tip the Richter...Scale

[Chali 2na]

Alone we sink together we sail and prevail
The rum raisin comin through guns blazin'
Some of you duns runnin' ones with none savin'
Complainin', me and my clan are unscathen
From the soul comes somethin' amazin'

[Chorus]

[talking in background]

[Akil]

Yo, how many times I got to hear
Some fanatic in my ear
Tellin' me I got to keep it real
When they ain't payin' my bills
Or feedin' my kids, judgin' me on how I live
If my crib in the hood or if its up in the hills?

[Marc 7]

Have you forgotten who you are?
Oh, you think yo a star
Why you frontin'? (You ain't nothin')
You went from nothin' to somethin'
But somethin' means nothin' if ya people still wantin'

[Chali 2na]

And ya got money and givin' them nothin'

[All]

Flossin' and frontin'

[Soup]

Ya game of sharades
The way you behave
The image you save
Yeah brother thats one big parade

I'm sick of your ways
I'm sittin here spittin a phrase
Next time they smile and they wave
They probably be with a gaze

[Chorus]

[Marc 7]
Soul..soul..soul..soul..soul

Jurassic 5 Lyrics

"Break"

[Akil]

Yo, yo, if you had much class
And style like I had
You would be so glad
I see why you so mad
I'm born with it
Like Marvin and Lauren with it

[Chali 2na]

Yo, deform with it
The way we perform wit it
You gon' get it
Your rebuttals are long winded
The song ended
If you satisfy

[Marc 7]

It's all splendid
Yeah, like Kevin Lockerbie
Rockin' some beige Wallabees
Blinded by the mockery

[Soup]

Time is never stoppin' me
Drop the clue
Connected with Cut and Nu
On the...1-2

[talking]

[All]

There's only one capable
Breaks the unbreakable
Melodies unmakeable patterns
Unescapeable whatever we aim at
We line 'em up
The party is weak from the same rap
Time's up
We payin' homage as well as returnin' favors
Candy for your ears hear us now
Or hear us later

[Chali 2na]

We fully capable
Make no mistake if we
BREAK a few rules
Make a few moves
And drop a few jewels
On top of your views
Unstoppable dudes
Using third optical tools
To Rakaa few crews
You gotta confuse
Melodically
Use rap to sonically bruise cats
Harmonies move over
Chemically glued tracks the ripper

[Marc 7]

Formulated fax center
Orchestrated back bender
Sign, Post, Date and send ya
And take you out like placenta
When I'm in your eye end ya
Blend with the beat like shadows and black ninjas

[Akil]

Me the epicenter
When I'm rocking the mike
I'm from the earthquake state
Shakin' up your life no aftershock
We blow the spot from the top
We have to rock
Ain't that much time on the clock
Kick rocks
Keep it movin' now pick up the pace
We drop and hit the ground runnin'
Winnin' the race
With limited space and limited pages
At any rate we take your mind
To the realest of states
Cuz...

[Chorus:]

[All]

The flow gon' shine
We blow yo mind
With vocal rhyme
And music from my DJ in the back
Gon' shine
We'll blow your mind
With vocal rhyme

My DJ in the back is gonna
BREAK [scratching]

[All]

Yo, we payin' homage as well as returnin' favors
Candy for your ears hear us now...

[Soup]

I put the Bob in the Bob Diddy

Spit it for y'all city

Use what Allah give me

Flip it if y'all wit me

Kinda black kinda bold

Ghetto soul beautiful

Still in it for you to hold

Cover girl centerfold

My spot, hot like lava rock

I get busy from Panorama City to Lompoc

You prefer hood medic procedure

Poetical breather with fever

Cuz...

[Chorus]

[All]

There's only one capable

Breaks the unbreakable

Melodies unmakeable patterns

Unescapeable whatever we aim at

We line 'em up

The party is weak from the same rap

Time's up

We payin' homage as well as returnin' favors

Candy for your ear hear us now

Or hear us later

[Sample]

For those listeners who didn't feel that

We just had another one baby

Jurassic 5 Lyrics

"React"

Here's what we do
We will set up
This is tunnel vision
From planet to planet
Solar system to solar system
From galaxy to galaxy
REACT
It's what you do first
Come in please
Uncensored
Power
Come in sky watch clear
REACT
Another public service message from way out
We care about your world
Stay tuned

Jurassic 5 Lyrics

"A Day At The Races"

[Akil]

Yo, my metaphor, my musical madness
Move and motivate those with musical talents, uhh
Read it in bold print, we holdin it down
Lick a shot, hip-hop when we in yo' town
Uhh, master blaster sound
Freak the future far from here and now
With style, release increase the peace, uhh
Bubble with the beat 'til they feelin the heat in the streets
Now each one, teach one, reach one, young gun
On one, listen to the warrior's drum
Beatin up the block with the ghetto hop that knock
and make you wanna crash the spot
And unlock explode (BOOM) the alpha and omega code
With drum rolls and old soul, we uphold
And foretold to scores of six years ago
Fast flow from G. Rap to Kool Moe
Supasyllable, major to the minimal
Every individual, bounce to the tempo yo
Lungs collapse and raps be trapped in
The only way to make it happen, jaw-jappin, fast rappin

[Zaakir]

Yo, I'm the hot dog that run the hottest monologue
In star poetic inserts and yes y'all s
My speech is like holding two glocks apiece
The outreach that rock police
The super adventure men portend to put somethin in bitches
Win when we write, the Emmy winner get hyped, off any printer
And I came to get it (HIT IT)
Like Operation PUSH, operate the tush
Black octopus of soul, in inter-planetary patrol
I planted my gold, and low and behold
It's the brother doc, ready to rock-rock
Don't stop Hobbes, I known like the lumberjack chop chop
The wordsmith, I write in block letters of cursive
Curse my circus, serve this surface
And watch how the brother fet over
The fly Cassanova with the frankencense odor

[Percy P]

Bear witness
To where riches'll make career bitches share pictures

When the ears get this ya brainses software'll glitches
Splatter your brains
Leave scattered remains of matter and stains
That'll explain how you was battled and slain
I get rude and go, to your show and use a row
of fans to BOO and throw you off 'til you lose your flow
A pro mean like Joe Greene when I blow theme
Put your whole team on pause like cold cream
Then show laughter when I flow faster, your hoe haveta
go after her weave from the breeze when I blow past ya
I'm dapper plus ghetto and just pedal
When the dust settles we left in the rubble the crushed metal
Nurses with hearses sealin conversed with lit purses
Spit fire, make you first to bit, try me
Like Osama, odoma', I'ma cause trauma
And homicides when I collide I get kamikaze

[Big Daddy Kane]

Kane baby, walk hard, the p-jects
On streets of Brooklyn I'm a crew of D-cepts
On streets of L.A. I'm a whole E-set
On tracks with Jurassic I be the T-Rex
Still that Gucci dressin, still that coochie pressin
My pimp game smooth be-gets 'em
I don't use discretion; cop tends to be stressin
Fuck explainin it, who's he testin?
Finsta perform all physical forms
Leave your ass shakin like a Mystikal song
Please Dumb, what type of shit was you on?
Cause man to compress a nigga mean One less a nigga (uh-huh)
All I want is my niggaz all recruitin a slimmy
All I want is my liver all polluted with Remi
Duel with any, bring it, I face-off
Son you out your league like Jordan was with baseball

[Chali 2na]

Yeahhh, your majesty, word flash photography
Third class economy, blade slashed your artery
Nerve gassed anatomy, blurred past dramatically
Herbs hashed, my word splash packed agility
Never predictability
Manouvers of mind fully designed cause I'm true to the rhyme
We do the sublime, crackin yo' backbone
Attackin you wack clones
Vernacular right and exact, capital rap zone
that come back verbal assault rifle (ahhhhhh)
We fight like Stokely Carmichael
Nope! We just like you
We broke and ain't no tellin what we might do

Ain't no joke
Provok the right to reverse to seek mercy
with the King Asiatic and Percy P
Ain't heard the worst of me, until your chest 3-D
Spit venom and burn your body like a STD

[Marc 7]

Put a 20 on the next brother steppin to me wrong
I mess around a lick cause you done cheat on my theme song
This might seem wrong, but this is a mean song
Crushed like King-Kong, and just like ping-pong
Back and forth, I spit knowl' and toss, it's time to floss
My verbal affirmation is to always go off
When syllables slide you'll be enjoyin the vibe
When consider it pride, it's J5
When another deadly medley, camera action yo we heavy
Aim steady slash machette Mazeratti engine ready
Good and plenty don't be petty count the fetti and we jetti
OFF to another city where we do our nitty grity
We wild like Serengeti, tear it down let's seek and set it
Get ready, for the ride, verbally hand-glide
Write and stay tight, mission's in sight
Murderer worldwide the stage is yo' knife

Jurassic 5 Lyrics

"Remember His Name"

[Zaakir]

Yo whats up ak

[Akil]

Who is this

[Zaakir]

Its me zaak--ir

[Akil]

Hello? what? (Hello?) I can't hear (I GOT IT! HANG UP!)

Yo speak louder I can't hear

[Zaakir]

(Yo Ak) Yo It's me Zaakir!

I was sittin at the television feelin' disturbed

Hey yo, I just got the word, off Tigram and 83rd

Some cat that got clapped, (gangster rapper?)

Perhaps, But I was lookin at the face of one particular cat

Now I done seen him before, (Can you remember where at?)

Well it was either at the liquor store or laundry mat

Or at a party and shit, ?or drive through of a quickie split?

But the fellas her ran wit, they no longer ex-- (yo, dude peep this)

[Akil]

Yo I know dude, I been knowin him all my life

Ever since I was young I used to see him shootin' dice

On occasion i would see him once or twice

With all types, many different walks of life

He tried to keep in touch, but i knew what was up

Every time he came around and showed his face I ducked

In the mid-eighties, the nigga went crazy

He had alot of ladies selling they babies, the nigga was shady

But he had alot of friends that he would visit on the weekends

Thrill seekin, influenced by his teachings

My daddy knew him, yo, he met him at a hotel

My homeboy Johnny, kicked it with him in a jail cell

Alot of people met him with a female

Doing real well, connected with the drug sales

The rich and the poor, for better or worse

The last and the first, walked the earth, but can't avoid his turf

And it hurts my brain, he's drivin me insane

It's a shame I can't remember his name

I think 2na know dude, Soup, i aint tryin ta be dude
But my wife just cooked, im bout to grab up some food

[Zaakir]

Aiight peace, 2na said he probably runnin the streets
I'm about to give these young brothas a beep
[ring ring]

[2na]

Yo! asalaam ulakum

[Zaakir]

Yo, ulakum asalaam

[2na]

Heyyo, what's up on 83rd man?

[Zaakir]

Man, the fuedin is on
Hey, the reason why i called, that was the cat from my building
You seen him?

[2na]

Yeah we met that brother out in Pasadena,
Remember seven, on Marengo
No my mistake, we were right between fair oaks and lake
Tryin to take us a lunch break

[Marc7even]

And cop us a sess sack!

[2na]

But had to drive right past the place where they rest at

[7even]

We drove in a hactchback

[2na]

Corolla, these cats pack pistolas, the cadillac they drove

[7even]

It was brown and black

[2na]

Patrollin the hood, lookin for trouble
Saw us purchasin trees
Lurkin with speed, pulled the strap, and was hurtin to squeeze

[7even]

You ?jerk? and you bleed

[2na]

Threw it in reverse and we fled

[7even]

Or should we say fled?

[2na]

They wanted to make us more than play dead, flashin his heat

[7even]

Two cars are movin fast on the street

[2na]

That's when I peeped, that dude was in his back passanger seat
(yo that shit was deep) Still I can't remember his name..

this suckas gonna get us killed

now come on man I feel like cuttin loose

violence

you behave yourself

[Zaakir]

Oh man, where have I seen this brother before, man

well it was either at the liquor store or laundry mat

Seem like everybody I know know dude, but can't nobody remember his damn name
man

I been knowin him all my life

the same with everybody from ShawnyMac, YawYaw, my brother Mohamad

Its like you cant *cant avoid his turf*

Oh, hey, you know what, now I know who homie is man, his name is

De-De- Death

Jurassic 5 Lyrics

"What's Golden?"

[Zaakir]

Check it out now...

I work the pen to make the ink transform
On any particular surface the pen lands on
Zaakir is hands-on, what's the beef?
The Cooley High cold chief high post techniques
I drape off poetic landscapes and shapes
Illustrate the paper space off the pens that paint
Then design what have a National Geographic a magic
With tailor made status and plus flavor that's automatic

[Chorus]

We're not balling
We take it back to the days of yes y'all-in'
We holding onto what's golden
[PE Sample] *On a stage I rage and I'm rollin'*

We're not balling, or shot calling
We take it back to the days of yes y'all-in'
We holding onto what's golden
[PE Sample] *On a stage I rage and I'm rollin'*

[Marc 7even]

Melancholy mundane so I tame the hot flame
Big rings, fat chains, and y'all quest for the same
No name, use fame, strictly new to the thang
We stay true to the game and never bring it to shame
We tight like dreadlocks or red fox and ripple
We pass participles, and smash the artist in you
The saga continues, this I won't get into
'Cause there ain't enough bars to hold the drama that we been through

[Akil]

Yo...

We still the same with a little fame
A little change in the household name but ain't too much changed
We in the game but, yo not to be vain
I refrain from salt grains to season up my name
We entertain for a mutual game from close range
Steady aim, drum at your head to hit the brain
I'm labor ready, Rhode Scholar for the dollar
Work for mines pay me by the hour

[Chorus]

Hip...Hop
Music *[a bunch of times]*

[Charli 2na]

Yo...

Well, it's the verbal Herman Munster
The word enhancer, sick of phony mobsters controllin' the dance floor
I been in dark places, catch you when you stark naked
Your heart races as we pump you for your chart spaces
The taut taces be bringing these hot styles through
Some of you bum a few chairs from shock value
Word power can plow through acres of cornfields
Paragraphs cut like warm steel, preform ill...

[Chorus]

Jurassic 5 Lyrics

"Thin Line"

(feat. Nelly Furtado)

[Chali 2na]

Yo, this is a lesson in friendship
The depths of a kinship
What women and men begin with, and then slip
My pen drips
As I scribble my thoughts on thin strips
Of emotion
A fraction, seduction, attraction
Eruption of passion
Corrupts if a lasted friendship's involved
But love to cross the line
But that's why we built these walls

[Hook: Nelly Furtado]

We been friends for a long time, a very close friend of mine
Love you like you was mine, but respect a thin line
I love you like you was mine, think about you all the time
Very close friend of mine, but respect a thin line

[Akil]

Opposite's attract
When the female and male come in contact
Sticky situation in fact
Tryin not to let the feelings catch
But there's a thin line between both of y'all
So you respect that
And entertain the idea, but get brought back
To reality, and could you really live with that?
Decision, based on intuition
You love and keep your distance
Hug and kiss in friendship

[Marc 7]

An ongoing kinship, we was people to begin with
Disrespect was not intended
but your feelings sparked the sentence
Sometimes you're too intense in your quest to invent
The perfect man, please understand, my rhyme is your repent

[(Hook) - repeat 2X]

[Soup]

Man, too bad that we became friends first
I'm not an expert on how relationships should work
But, (echos) from the minute it was known
It changed the whole tone on how we spoke on the phone
Yo, it was cool but I felt it wasn't enough
And I was stuck when your mom's would pick it up
Over you, all my buddies would swoon
But I felt we were in tune, you let me up in your room. (Damn)
But to me girl, you're still off limits
No matter all the times that I hinted. (Yo, whatchu doin after this?)
Infatuation was authentic, but yo I just pretended
So I wouldn't lose the friendship
Maybe, I should spill all my guts
Or write a letter, then tear it up
Or do a song, just to say what's up
I want ... just ... a touch

[(Hook) - repeat 2X]

[Nelly Furtado]
I can't do this anymore
See my heart just falls out when you walk in the door
Friendship turns into lust and this only tip
That I can't comprehend even if I knew it
Can't do justice to these things that I'm feeling
You got someone else, don't wanna be caught stealing
Hell if she knew she would never leave us alone
in the roo-ooo-oom

[Chali 2na]
This was a lesson in friendship
I stress in this sentence
Should women and men be friends first?
And then slip?
My pen drips as I scribble my thoughts on thin strips
of devotion

[Akil]
Opposites attract
And best friends make a perfect match
If you only knew that
Once you cross, ain't no turning back
The minute you let him in it and he hit that
That's that

[Marc 7]
We was people to begin with, but you was too relentless
Jeporidizing kinship, respect is intended
Resolve is my intent

While we got it in
I'm tryin to salvage a friendship

[(Hook) - repeat 2X]

Jurassic 5 Lyrics

"After School Special"

[SOUP]

Check it out yo,

It's clear I'm burning out the candles here

No open toed sandals here

I finesse any way I dress

Capital F-R-E-S-H so fresh

[CHALI]

YO the mass men who suppress pain like aspirin

Jurass men are the best trained assassins

Your class pins get thrown in the trash bins

You leaches and has beens get your teeth smashed in

Hot as you'd keep a furnace

We kept it earnest

Poems puncture your epidermis

And swell up enormous

Smoother than candles or flannel pajamas

We raid the city on camels

And dismantle informers

The omen

[AKIL]

We blowin' never knowing where we goin'

When we flowin' with the fresh word spoken

Your chokin cuz my mikes smoking

Hoping that you get a chance to get into the open for some fresh air

But you already there

Yo I'm in the clear

West of the hemisphere J5 musketeers

Zorro with the oral editorial

The moral of the story I'm professional

[CHORUS]

J5 mcs and its on

J5 MCs then its on

[MARC 7]

I'm never cautious on MCs that make me nauseous

I feel that it's important

So Let's write and go record

No need for applause

If you're kicking the raw shit

We rotate tracks double back, just like swordfish

Word gifts is given when precision is I
Dominator, illustrator of this lyrical pie,
 Why you livin' a lie
 Just unloosen your tie
So you can check the way we do this
 In conclusion we'll fly

[SOUP]

With the view from the birds eye
 With birds eye flown
I symbolize the skull and the cross bones
 S to the O U P to the izzay
Sharp like the blade that stabbed the back of the OJs

[Chorus]

[KIDS]

Akil, Chali 2na, Marc 7, Cut Chemist, Numark, Zaakir, Jurassic 5
Schoolhouse rock the dock I'm about to block back
To the underground into the next round and to the next town
 I NEED A BEAT

Jurassic 5 Lyrics

"High Fidelity"

[Zaakir]

Well my name, Zaakir

I'm versatile

Plus I never eat the cow if ain't Hilal

While you rap or bit our styles in the third degree

Myself and 7even tight like cornbread Earl and me

Showcase with the voice that's Oh so fresh

And I can still serve a brotha in a minute or less

I can talk all day but I'mma save my breath

And let my nigga Marc 7even just do the rest

[Marc 7]

I'll do the rest

But I won't rest

Get fresh off of any beat you suggest

High tech with the combination we prepare

Rap concierge behind there kickin' the snare

Now check it

Marc's the word

7even marks the spot

Guaranteed to keep it hot

If you like it or not

MC's is ink blots

We verbal potshots

Takin' the top spot

We clutchin' top notch like...

[Soup]

And together we, will forever be

High Fidelity

Definitely

Switchin' the melody

Can it be

The Casanova speech therapy

That heavily puts the flavor right where it should be

My words have been connected to the poets of old

The way I utilize the pen I turn ink to gold

Keep it overly creative

Innovator of soul

Now check the flavor from the fader

Which my DJ holds

[Samples]

[Both 2X]
And together we
Will forever be
High Fidelity
Definitely
Switchin' the melody
Can it be the brothers that you rarely see
That got together for the better
Whether him or me

[Marc 7]
You better remember these
Incredible MC's
Our sounds invade spread plagues just like a leprosy
Our weapons be our vocals
Guaranteed to smoke you
Better think twice about steppin'
We nice
Never focused on ice
And still comin' off tight
It's like the color of night
I mean the beat is so right
Damn!
Soup and 7even
Infiltrate your heart
The beat that's compliment of DJ Nu-Mark

[Soup]
And it's the fifth element
Never repetitive
Highly competitive
Classy and elegant
Super intelligent we're tellin' it to ladies and gents
Never irrelevant now do I have to say it again

[Marc 7]
The fifth element
Never be hesitant
Totally accurate
Present or past tense
We immaculate in fact you get a whole crew
Backin' it
Hit 'chu with my two inch tape
And show you what workin' with

[Both]
And together we
Will forever be

High Fidelity
Definitely
Switchin' the melody
Can it be the way that we demonstrate
Our Wonder-Twin powers we activate

[Soup]
I'll tear a competitor
Pluck 'em like chicken feathers
I'm better than ever
Incredible poetical editor
Dead or be better
I bet'cha regardless the whether
Whenever with clever endeavors
When me and 7even rappin' together

[Marc 7]
Your style is post mortem
No decorum
Style pourin'
We explorin'
You ignorin'
I'm the foreman
Longshoreman
And I'm sure when you tourin'
That you whack and you borin'

Jurassic 5 Lyrics

"Sum Of Us"

[CHALI]

Sparkling extreme spinnage
Watching your scene plumbit
If lyrics were green vomit
My vocals would clean stomachs
Addicts wean from it
Where dreams and green run it
The faces on money change like the host on Teen Sumit
I'm close to being done with this industries cream driven
supreme livin, seein more demons than Gene Simmons
And mean fibbin' actors be adlibbin
Fakin the funk and some of us naturally had rhythm
Some of us act like they had women
Gats in the abdomen back when the fad hit them cats
they didn't have nothing
For certain I'm sure it's fiction but for some
The purest diction
Insures their jurisdiction
I'm kicking it up a level trying to stay in the red
Some stay in the bed zombie
Like the day of the dead
With decay in the head
Playing instead of staying ahead
Steadily portraying celebs, delaying the inevitable
When some come round
Run down when they touch ground
They clown But their structures unsound
Some of you like the way my words caress tracks
While some of these politicians secretly suppress facts

[CHORUS 2X]

I'm saying through songs I write
My wrongs I right
If you wanna fight the power
Get the power to fight
Cuz some of us judge without knowing the man's inner
And some of us find fault in the sin and not the sinner

[AKIL]

Influential ideas
Push pressure on my peers
That's why most of these brothers have short term careers
You appear to be what's happening

One year you crackin
One hitter quitter now you missin in action
With no satisfaction from the streets
I only hear foolishness when you speak
I repeat my predecessor's indeavor with pleasure
Lock and load, explode and come better
Hopin that generation X
Be more wicked with the flex
And not so quick to cash a check
And disrespect, chasing drugs and sex
Guns and death, but end up getting layed to rest
At your request
You're at the end of your line
Out of your mind
Idle women, weed and wine
And shells for your nine
The blind lead the blind
Time after time
When you rhyme for the shine

[CHORUS 2X]

[CHALI]

Yo, I'm telling you to rebel
But dude, if you stale
The 2na can tell
Either you're coming to the party or you're truant as hell
Politicians ain't got no problem puttin you in the cell
It's like he rolled up a snowball and threw it in hell
See some of us are looted with mail and suited to swell
But still blind like they're fluent in Braille

[AKIL]

Yo, I never can tell uh, why some make it or fail
Speak it and spell overcome and still prevail

[CHALI]

We ripple the water frequently
Blink if we show delinquency, please
Human frequencies
Have been diseased, A breeze ain't what I'm feelin
Healing is essential
Mental aggravation shows you what we've been through

[AKIL]

Yo, sign of the times influence the ways I rhyme man
Pick up yo nine and put down your picket sign, man
Your life is worth way more than just some diamonds
Without bling I still gleam

Glisten and shine, man

Jurassic 5 Lyrics

"DDT"

(feat. Kool Keith)

Ahhh!

[Kool Keith]

I look at rappers with maximun equation

X-ray vison invasion

Rhyme connects perfects insects

That crawl and try to bite my rhymes

Pesticides I'm the double D combine the T

Thats DDT

A chemical more to better to burn

Roaches, germs, mouse, lice, termites and percunious bugs

Or try thugs who perpotrate

Nothing within contaminate

Got my gloves on

So bring turtle doves on

Watch me pluck em and pick em

Stick em kick em and vic em

I see you're featherless

You got the birdy disease

Bite any rhymes that I have for ya

The poison is bad for ya stupid

You're equal measure to dirt dust grime and puss

You're just a rappin infection

Dirtlizin my section like a six-legga

Ya betta step off and walk ya pure roach

[laughing]

Jurassic 5 Lyrics

"One Of Them"

(feat. JuJu of the Beatnuts)

[Chali 2na]

Yo, Your image deceives what your people perceive
Some people believe what the media feeds, TV MCs
That try to bark hollow...pretend to be harsh fellows
But be yellow and softer than marshmallows

[All]

Oh you one of them niggas!

[Juju]

Homo I'ma hurt ya feelings
Name brand talkers...pretty ass earrings
Where are all your women I ain't seen you with one
The only bitch that ever loved you gotta call you her son
Yeah, you that nigga...choch ass nigga
No heart...won't even approach us nigga
So you be humble man...stay in your place
We them niggas that rumble and get in your face

[All]

Oh you one of them niggas!

[Marc 7]

Concerned with lookin' cute...nails done, eyes plucked
Homie, what the fuck?...I mean really whassup
Help a brother understand
How self-admiration takes the soul of a man
Damn, vain ass, plain ass, nothing ass niggas
Get your punk ass out the goddamn mirror

[All]

You one of them niggas!

[Cuts: DJNu-Mark]

Real niggas do real things and that's a fact

[All]

Oh you one of them niggas!

[Cuts: DJNu-Mark]

Are you in with the heart or are you in it for the funds

[All]

Oh you one of them niggas!

[Akil]

Uh Mr. Know-It-All, flossy floss, all talk

Head Mr. A&R ...we ain't hard, who the fuck said we was?

You never heard us holla...Crip or Blood or I'm a thug

[All]

You one of them niggas!

[Zaakir (Soup)]

You wanna rhyme like that?

You won't get signed like that

Ya'll need the R&B track

Or call some sister sluts

Tell them...back that thang up

'Cause only real niggas spit game that much

[All]

You one of them niggas!

[Chali 2na]

Right off the bat...what you speak is contrived

Its like you're cloaked in a Pinocchio vibe

And when you lie...you play with the dream

You make it decay at the seams

You can fix it...if you say what you mean

[All]

You one of them niggas!

[Juju]

Pick and choose who you beef with

Leap froggy, Show me how real you keep it

And know that you pussy all underneath it

Now it's time for the 5 to expose your secret

[All]

You one of them niggas!

[Cuts: DJNu-Mark]

Shake up...foo's be faker than make up...HA!

[All]

Oh you one of them niggas!

[Cuts: DJNu-Mark]

Are you in with the heart or are you in it for the funds

[All]

You one of them niggas!

[Cuts: DJNu-Mark]

Knock this pretty boy kaz on they ass...each time we drop...kid

[All]

Oh you one of them niggas!

[Marc 7]

No time for idle chattin'...folks say what's happening
'Til we go platinum...house in the Hamptons
Bank account large...give sha-tan my cold regards
There's a killer at large...and he murders his team?
'Cause he strips black teens of all their dreams

[All]

You one of them niggas!

[Aki]

Yeah what you trying to prove
Keep it gangsta where I'm from...means the G's move
Now everybody wanna pop that shit
Walk like a Crip...what part of the game is this?
Don't get caught up the twist of some gang bang shit
But then you probably would...fascinated with the hood

[All]

You one of them niggas!

[Zaakir (Soup)]

Man...enough is enough...I know that you're ghetto
But thinkin' you tough?...your possie is deep
And when you speak it's fuck the police
Am I to believe...is that the way you really would be
If only we see...what there is no cameras allowed
And your bodyguard didn't have to hold your hand through the crowd

[All]

You one of them niggas!

Jurassic 5 Lyrics

"Hey"

[talking]

Scorpio...Cancer...Leo...Taurus...Sagittarius...

Hey...hey, hey

[Soup]

Now, if theres a party theres about to be

Then let me start queing up the frequency

Six members, fresh spinners, we make the fly ladies say...

Hey...Hey

The Shak-Zulu shot a rhyme right through you

Now your don't want static with my crew now, Do you?

C.A. all day, we make the party people say...

Hey...Hey

Check it, regardless what you heard this year

The party atmosphere is only crackin' right here

And uh, we givin' you the theme that ya want

Cha come clean if ya want, know what I mean

If ya don't because...

[All]

We just wanna get you out

To the party everybodys talkin' bout

[Soup]

And you dont have to worry bout a fee

Ya see its all vi-a-vi

Because you're rollin' with me and uh...

[All]

We just wanna get you out

To the party everybodys talkin' bout

[Marc 7]

Yo, we thought we'd come a little different

 Somethin' unscripted

 Push up our percentage

 Rip it like we meant it

 Vintage verses

 Sentence wordsmith

 Here with no delay

 Relax and don't decay

 Turn to the DJ

He can make ya people say...
Hey...Hey

[Akil]

Yeah, yeah, party people in the place to be
It's all live cause the party is packed
(No straps, just raps)
Sweat drippin' ain't nobody set trippin'
All the ladies testifyin' to that...
Hey...hey
Ay yo I'm feelin' the vibe
Take you on a natural high
Boogie wonderland cause we gon' party tonight, yo

[All]

Cause we just wanna party wit you...
Hey...hey
Open up your mind and let the vibe flow through (Uh)
Cause you dont have to worry bout a thing
Let the rhythm heal your brain
While the party people sing (Hey!)

[Chali 2na]

Yo, the more you offer, displayin' your inner visions
Oral officers will be freein' your inhibitions
So skip an intermission and suddenly parlay
Cause movers are hot pumpin' in butter from parkay
You wonderin' what that prehistoric force is
Make you scream...
Hey...hey
Like a heard of hungry horses
Yes, the music you approached me with was inappropriate
Cause me and my associates are closely knit shit
The main course on the menu for today say...
Hey...hey
(talking in background)
Hey...hey

[Soup]

Now if theres a party for the gangstas here
The DJ's spinnin' records you don't wanna here
To have it your way
Participate and make him play...
Hey...hey
I represent it, get wit it for the hood
The lights is turned low and the mood is all good
Whether you parlay
Or on the dance floor say...
Hey...hey

Regardless what you heard this year
The party atmosphere is only crackin' right here
And uh, we givin' you the theme that ya want
Cha come clean if ya want, know what I mean
If ya don't because...

[All]
We just wanna get you out
To the party everybodys talkin' bout

[Soup]
And you don't have to worry it's enough
No guest lists and stuff because you're rollin' with us
Now if theres a party theres about to be
Then let me start queing up the frequency
Six members fresh spinners, we make the fly ladies say...
Hey...Hey
C'mon, The Shak-Zulu shot a rhyme right through you
Now your don't want static with my crew now, Do you?
C.A. all day, to make the party people say...
Hey...Hey
(talking in background)
Hey...hey, hey
(talking in background)
Hey...hey

[Sample] **And all round you people are screaming,
nation tan, nation tan, nation tan, nation tan
shit, here it come again, here it come again,
here it come again, here it come again,
here it come again**

Jurassic 5 Lyrics

"I Am Somebody"

[All]

Yo, raise the level, bass bottom to treble
Forever keep it ghetto
Funk and heavy metal
F*ck the devil
Unify the rebel
Whistle like a kettle
With a fly acapello
Smooth and mellow
Locked load and settle
Shine through times with rhymes bright like yellow
Taste and swallow, lead and never follow
Break it like a bottle
Inspire like a role model

[Chorus:]

[Soup]

Say, "I am" (I am) "Somebody" (Somebody)

[Akil]

Yo, my soul, bounce rock and roll
Tumble with the rhythm
Heat the mic when it's cold
I was told "Be Bold"
Whether platinum or gold
Keep it solid
Do the knowledge
Til' I reach my goal
My hunger-pain thunder
Lumberjack the fifth wonder
I never slumber cuz I keep it on the under
My post beat for people in the street
Ghetto M-U-S-I-C (We bring the heat)
That African soul
Clap black power impact
Who said ghetto rap was all about a dope sack?
A pimp slap or a big black gatt
Fuck around and get jacked
For your rhymes where I live at
Uh, I'm not a gangsta but I boogie wit beats
No gang affiliation in my lyrics or speech
But still I keep it straight hood-hop techniques
South Central Fundamentals J5 emcees

And it's on!

[Chorus]

[Chali 2na]

Who's to say if I choose to make moves today
Whether I win or lose or I end up on the news today
Amuse but never confuse
Still got dues to pay
You abuse elegant rules when you use clich's

[Marc 7]

They got you sittin' on the edge of your seat

[Chali 2na]

Creatin' beef

[Marc 7]

Mark of the beast
Code on the street
Cease and decease

[Chali 2na]

Never the least

[Marc 7]

Let me repeat
The situation gets sticky like the badge on police

[Chali 2na]

We individually driven in the beginnin'
We winnin'

Six men and a venomous independent decision and clear vision
Pretendin' was never a possibility
I got to kill it
Because I want to be it
The poet to win a Pulitzer Prize
Who wouldn't survive?

[Marc 7]

The fullest of vibes

[Chali 2na]

Deliberate surprise

[Marc 7]

When bullets the size

[Chali 2na]

Of quarters arrive

[Marc 7]
And slaughter your lives

[All]
We trying to counteract that

[Chali 2na]
Unifying these ballers and backpacks
With Knowledge-&-Fact-Tracks

[Chorus]

[Soup]

Yo, my soul, infiltrate birth control
And control guns Huey P used to hold
I breathe life and through the 60's
Voted most likely to get busy
Inner city flash jiggy burn
Phillies and things
And we boogie to the bang
Sunshine and rain
Why you cats be talkin' that pimp crap in jail
I corresponded with a nigga who can barely spell
I know the situation oh so well (so well)
I done seen it in 3D
It ain't hard to tell
Why you bang for your turf chain girl or your man
I be banging for Islam in a spot in Sudan
Cuz I can't solve or stop or put foot to this
The hottest brother on the block couldn't cook to this
J5 drop the verse beat hook to this
And if you want a fly jam you should look to this
So...

[All]

Raise the level, bass bottom to treble
Forever keep it ghetto
Funk and heavy metal
Fuck the devil
Unify the rebel
Whistle like a kettle
With a fly acapello
Smooth and mellow
Locked load and settle
Shine through times with rhymes bright like yellow
Taste and swallow, lead and never follow
Break it like a bottle

Inspire like a role model

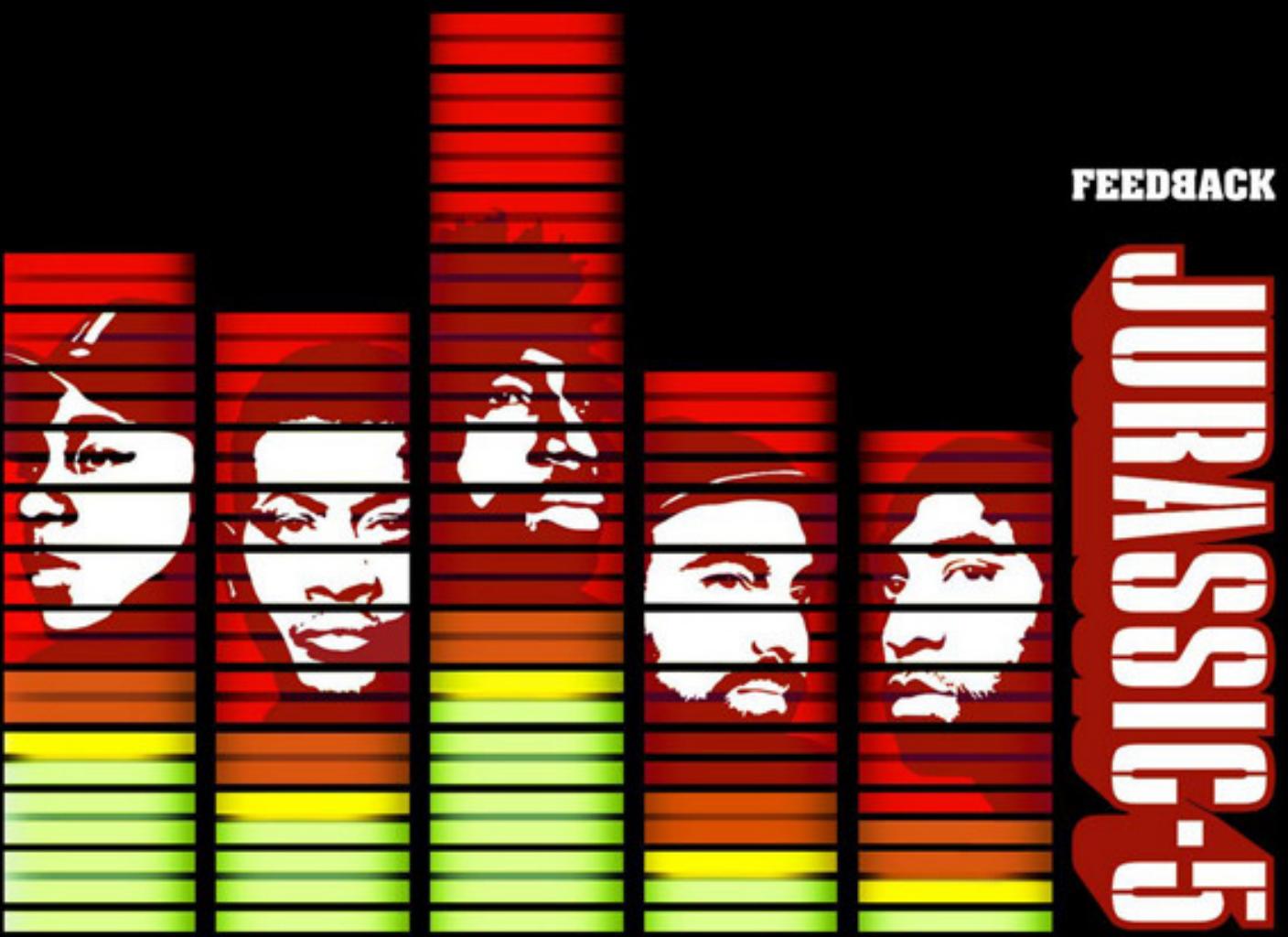
[Chorus]

Jurassic 5 Lyrics

"Acetate Prophets"

Brothers of rhythm, libo
stay tunned for Unity Community
here at Rat Race, in the house
we're gonna give the band a chance to cool out.
If you got a white Cadillac you need to move it
right now you blocking somebody in and they cant get home
and their ready to leave
check it

Wake up people and look at life around you
acetate prophets



Jurassic 5 Lyrics

"Back 4 U"

Check this out
Real quick

I don't know if everybody know us personally as individuals
So what I want to do right know is
Is I want to take this timeout just to introduce everybody
So let me just introduce everybody

I need from the people up top
From the people on the bottom
And the people in the back on both sides
To give it up when I say

(When the music is the soul)
(And the soul is the music)

So what I want to do right now
Is I just want to go back a little bit with y'all
Check this out

[Zaakir]

Yo, dressed in indiginous garb sittin abroad
The words that I use to be awed people aplaud
Now watch how the brother adapt fill in the gaps perhaps
I play the block until the curb collapse
Now check the method and put the message on record
Promote the effort and change the neighborhood preference
And keep'em guessin from the old to the adolescent
It's J5 and it ain't no half steppin

[Chali 2na]

The word play we display
Can only convey the vibe when they dj
Colonial rep but far from the empecee
Feel sorry for those who bystand innocently
The menace in me divides men's courage in half
I murdered my staff
Demolished every nerd in my path
The verbal giraffe
....jive
We do play live
Ask the people who they fly
The crew J5

[Mark 7even]

We ride right into the night
Words that we write
We're calm then a settle your site
Come to the light
The word play we display
Kept us movin from Tokyo to LA
Catch the feelin as we move on
Follow the groove and steadily soothe
Gotch you all comin in two
Follow the crew
No mean thing cause we tied like shoe strings
When we sing you hear buzz like bee stings

(thank you...thank you)

[Chali 2na]

This is a, uh, very historical moment for us as Jurassic 5 man for real man
I feel like, uh you know, we have some serious support out here...

[Chorus]

You know we bring this back 4 u
So you know we bring this back 4 u
So you know we know we know we know we know we
So you know we bring this back 4 u

[Akil]

Yeah...What...Yeah
When we play you walk this way
We walk in faith I hope you feelin great
We came here tonight just to celebrate
Put ya hands up high you know we're rockin the place
If you came here to hate you came way to late
Jurassic emcees and came to set shit straight
Originality, check the way we originate
Style and communicate check the way we demostrate

[Chali 2na]

Countdown three two one
Some rappers a speak the real
And I can see through some
I focus my sound
I never sellin surplus pounds
I'm workin to smash and drown all you circus clowns
You try to dis and get your rims crushed like ants eggs
Some are fated where my tims touch my pant legs
We indestructable plus we's magnificent kings
Beat over book by overlooking insignificant things
That bullshit that you bring

[Chorus]

Jurassic 5 Lyrics

"Radio"

[Announcer]

Many, many moons ago
Jurassic 5
Began their quest
To put real hip hop on the radio

[Akil]

Now here's a little story that must be heard
About the brother with the word sounds so superb
It started way back with these emcees
Now here's a little somethin on the history

[Zaahir]

I'm a H-I-P H-O-P H-E
A-D, been since one-nine-eight-three
R to the A-P-P-I-N
Eighty-four was the year I picked up the pen
At the same time breakin tryin' to come on in
But I was already in since way back when
One-nine-seven-five, the saga began
R to the O-B-O-T-I-N
Eighty-one I was P-O-P-P-I-N
One-nine-eighty-two D-J-in
Eighty-three it was all about Run-DMC man
A gangbanger taught me how to break dance then
The same year I picked up the pen
And wrote my first rhyme and got that feelin
And now I'm here in the flesh still dope still death
Tryin' to get my song (rockin on the radio)

[Chorus]

The summertime yo we would hang out
And talk about the new jam that came out
And from the way the beat was laid out
And all the emcees had turned the place out
And we would say our rhymes to the beat
Right but we never indulged in the street
Life and now we all good to go
J5 is rockin on the radio

[Akil]

Yo I was an inner-city nigga in my room I'd sit
Poppin off quick cause I could sing a little bit

with my hi-top fade and matchin outfits
But once the record hit it's like listen to this
Hip hop is the reason that a brother evolved
And I was so involved I ain't gonna lie to none a y'all
By the time I started rhymin in the late eighties
The drugs in Cali was crazy

[Chali 2na]
Nine-teen eighty
Nine's the number this is the summer
On some get rich come up Quest switch the drum up
Invested some of my best years because of
Then I repped with some of the best kids that done it
My love dates back to show, that's incredible
Brothers who lack revenue spent on they back several
Times It made me know which way to go
And now (Jurassic is rockin on the Radio)

[Chorus]
The summertime yo we would hang out
And talk about the new jam that came out
And from the way the beat was laid out
And all the emcees had turned the place out
And we would say our rhymes to the beat
Right but we never indulged in the street
Life and now we all good to go
J5 is rockin on the radio

[All Together]
I got my mind on back in the day
The style a dress and the records they play
Reminisce I got somethin to say
Check it out cause it went this way cause it went this way

[Mark 7even]
The year was eighty-two and the block was froze
When I stepped out rockin burgundy shell-toes
A fresh mock-neck and some new Lee jeans
Add a pair a Gazelles and well you know what I mean
DJ Red Alert and Mr. Magic had static
Over Kiss FM and BLS which one is the baddest
Brothers on the block was doin the Wop
While the cars drove by bumpin real hip hop
The vibe and the feelin was oh so real
We held it oh so dear so brother don't go there
Fat Boys Cold Crush Force MCs
All showed me how to really be a real emcee
From the Yes Yes Y'all to the Ladies say Ho
I can't believe my jam is (rockin on the radio)

[Akil]

From the Yes Yes Y'all to the Ladies say Ho
I can't believe my jam (rockin on the radio)

[Chorus]

The summertime yo we would hang out
And talk about the new jam that came out
And from the way the beat was laid out
And all the emcees had turned the place out
And we would say our rhymes to the beat
Right but we never indulged in the street
Life and now we all good to go
J5 is rockin' on the radio
J5 is rockin' on the radio
J5 is rockin' on the radio

Jurassic 5 Lyrics

"Brown Girl (Suga Plum)"

(feat. Brick & Lace)

[*Brick & Lace*]

You want sexy

I give you sexy

Heh-he

It's brick and lace and Jurassic 5

And I like that

Mercy yeah!

Mercy yeah!

There's Brown Girl in the Ring

Tra-la-la-la it, Brown Girl in the Ring

Tra-la-la-la it, Brown Girl in the Ring

Tra-la-la-la it, she looks like Sugar and the Plum

Plum plum

[*Jurassic 5*]

Yeah

You're too cute too resist

And you'll probably wanna mention

That you are not used to this

Hope I don't seem hard pressed

Can a brother get your number email address

I'mma keep my eyes glued

And hate on any brother you that talks to you

Cuz anytime another

Comes around harder than i

Put it on paper this is what i would describe

Intelligent

The fly female

Perfume smell even if its not from Chanel

Hair and fingernails

The fly debutante is what I want

And you can trust me

Plus give me props when you discuss me

Its about to be super ugly

But tonight's the night that's gonna make your love

It's in the pocket

[*Chorus: Brick & Lace*]

There's Brown Girl in the Ring

Tra-la-la-la it, Brown Girl in the Ring

Tra-la-la-la it, Brown Girl in the Ring
Tra-la-la-la it, she looks like Sugar and the Plum
Plum plum

[Jurassic 5]

Yo
What it look like
She look like
We, my ticket at the end of the night
Ugh, she my type
Tall just my height
Tall brown skin
African decent
So decent
World wide princess
Get down to business
Ain't by the bullshit (mmm-hmm)
Y'all know
Stand up tall
Queen of the bar
Nah, she ain't a pimp y'all

[Jurassic 5: Chali 2na]

Back and forth
Forth and back
With your back support
Got your back
We gonna have a laugh
'lil chat
Some food after that
Have a pack
Bake a crack
Take a step back
(there's a)
Push it with a burst of air
Will it work
Will i thurt
Will i persevere
Till the dirt
Im a flirt
First one with dear
Im afraid when the worst is near

[Chorus: Brick & Lace]

There's Brown Girl in the Ring
Tra-la-la-la it, Brown Girl in the Ring
Tra-la-la-la it, Brown Girl in the Ring
Tra-la-la-la it, she looks like Sugar and the Plum
Plum plum

[Jurassic 5]

Her day starts with a bus and backpack
Half burn cigarette
Study and some black facts
Baby got it gonna on in the her own hood
All the fellas on the ride
Know it's all good
Is it really tho?
Ask me how i figure tho
Give me just a second and
I'mma tell you what a brothers know
She was 15
Following her for-scene
You know flossin'
Moe when tossin'
Baby had dreams but she put em off often
She'd rather slow one and grow a damn high
Living in the hood is like walkin' on a landmine
Yeah, come on

[Brick & Lace]

Watch me shake it to the left and copy it up on the right
Me gots the goods to deliver
I got the mind to shiver
Come for rockin'
Come for rockin'
It's in the pocket
No one can stop it, yeah

[Chorus: Brick & Lace]

There's Brown Girl in the Ring
Tra-la-la-la it, Brown Girl in the Ring
Tra-la-la-la it, Brown Girl in the Ring
Tra-la-la-la it, she looks like Sugar and the Plum
Plum plum

Show me emotion
Tra-la-la-la
Show me emotion
Tra-la-la-la
Show me emotion
Tra-la-la-la
He looks like a sugar in a plum
Plum plum

Jurassic 5 Lyrics

"Gotta Understand"

[Soul sample cut]

"You might wanna say it" Testing "O, Ya got to understand"

[Chorus]

"what ya gotta" speak the truth for real
"you might want to say ?" "you got to understand"
We trying to tell you the deal from our perspective
The J5 collective will wreck cuz you
"You got to understand" keep it together and try
"you might want to say ?" but you "you got to understand"
We're more than meets the third eye, words fly
Reppin' from the bird's eye view

[Akil]

I ain't hating I just heard better
Up the ante on the game and apply the pressure
Understand I was a fan
Before I was a member of your favorite rap band
Understand that I'm still a fan

[Soup]

And you can keep playing after the fact
Related to the game and came after crack
Cuz every nigga I know is out ta get a plaque
So why you wanna go and do that, huh?

[Chali 2na]

I don't know man cuz we see fiends who dream c.r.e.a.m
Reppin' the west through special effects and green screens
And it seems you need to be the one to flash that cannon
Or sign the autographs till the last cat's standing

[Marc 7even]

Brother pass that action, and your trashin' is real
Your only way of coming up is probably inking a deal
While your thinking the skills, some are thinking the mills
In a never-ending quest ta get the house on the hill
AND THAT'S REAL

[Chorus]

[Akil]

I need some understanding in this world between me and my girl

She want the diamonds and the pearls to be a part of my world
Twenty four-sev, but love don't pay the rent
So love me when I'm home and cherish the moment

[Chali 2na]

Uh-Huh

Cuz some of you women are men's mirrors
I know some women who dodge balls like Ben Stiller
Please understand, it's not to offend or seem bitter
But every queen, need a king wit her

[Soup - singing]

Ms. Thing I don't know, but ever I leave you ready to go
My Momma told me about how it flow
But I didn't wanna listen but she told me so
Now if it ever came to the bank account
Who'd ya pack ya things and get up and bounce
These the type of things that I be thinking about
To all my other fellas "you got to understand"

[Chorus]

[Chali 2na]

And all the times I tried ta do ?what this wanna god do?
It's cuz I see the world from the Artist eye view
You live life the next part is you die, too
And there's no one on this earth it doesn't apply to

[Soup]

Now that's true, cuz every single day I live
I'm obligated just ta say it like it T-I is
And I ain't gon talk about no cat whose decision is poor
Trust me man my hand is just as dirty as yours

[Marc 7even]

Either they like you, or they hype you, it's a cycle
Choices that we make in the vi-tal
Cuz in the blink of an eye it can all go awry
And the next man will quickly take your title

[Akil]

Yeah, between me and myself and all of these things
Understanding is a theme when we doing our thing
From the job to my queen and chasing my dream
The whole world needs a little understanding

[Chorus (w/ad-libs from Akil)]

[cut sample until fade]

Jurassic 5 Lyrics

"In The House"

Urhh

Uhh

Yo,

Party people, from right to left just kick off your shoes and enjoy yourself
The rec-ipe for rap is to flip the script and we the Jurassic 5 and we bout to rip
So ladies and Gentlemen

From the music this is farfetched extreme, from the brothers we bring a whole brand new thing,
Were in-the-house

Yo,

The original ryme-inyl hospital the mic, I spin on the mic, believe it, those believing the hype, my beat
in this life, what ever you believe in this light, I'm reading it right, whatever, cant ya sing it you'd like
It's like,

Could it be hot or could it be cold or could it control I'm leaving it
co, co c, c, c, controldable to the party goers exclusively, and you agree I'm much better than I used
to be, because J5 MC were here to rock, rhymes like yours can never be stopped
You heard the four of us even though it's six, guaranteed to succeed while were bringing you this.

I give J5 uh the recipe, south central MC in the place to be.

Common say ho if ya know that my flow get ya out on the floor and make ya sweat for sure, uh

Cos we got what you need

Stuck on my style and my melody

Yeah, lemmie' show you where the party at
The rhythm from the jungle with a party hat
Party back from the front to back, yeah

Party rap and you know that

So just get back now

Party with the people when you bust that move

Give it up don't stop now

Feel the vibe let the music push you

So ladies and Gentlemen

For the music this is farfetched extreme, for the brothers we bring a whole brand new thing,
Were in-the-house

So ladies and Gentlemen

Get on down

Yeah that's what I'm talking about
Ya see I'm coming with the healing plan
Leaving my enemies running like a ceiling fan
Now while the rest assume

I let my blessings bloom

In a session I take it back like a dressing room and it's a cinch what the tuna do,
Turn a roach and you're convinced I'm as dressy as a French quarter filler brew,
so that were beautiful music pharmaceutical ladies and gents this events undisputable

Its tuna fish in the house tonight

Were hustling
For de money
Give us the ends
The dividends
Yaiah

That hobbadoba shop webe deba he
That shit will blow up.

Give us the ends

Were hustling
For de money
Give us the ends
The dividends
Yaiah

Whats the motto for J5 2006?

Were hustling
For de money
Give us the ends
The dividends
Yaiah

Give us the ends

Yeah you know when a song is going off its like
Were hustling.

Jurassic 5 Lyrics

"Baby Please"

You know them ladies half amazin' half crazy
Baby wanna make a baby baby please what she say to me
Yeah

Ain't nutin new up under the sun
She want a boy
I don't want none
Girl just wanna have fun
I'm tryin to get my funds count my ones

[Chorus]

Nutin new up under the sun
Gotta a brother up under the gun
Gotta run cause a girl got a plan to get a man
Ain't a ring on my hand
All she wants is me and her to be one

Uh, let me tell you how the story begun
At first thought she was the one
She was chill then so much fun
Her uzi weighed a ton
Didn't know I was chillin with a loaded gun
Can you feel or hear me son
Disappear reappear call me hang up
Love me hate me quit me date me
Baby on the low might Robert Blake me

You want your problem solved holler dog
Can't be seen with her in the mall
Givin you a piece of my catalogue
Never thought you would pull up at a broad
But I had it y'all
Bagged it y'all
Hate it when a girl get mad at y'all
I'm a snap at y'all
Don't panic nah
The reason why a five nigger haven't called

[Chorus]

Ain't nutin new up under the sun
No money no car why you call me a bum

Cause you got cake and I'm scrapin crumbs
Now I'm on the video your face look stunned

[Chorus]

Nutin up under the sun
Fellas succumb when they nails and they hair get done
It's better for some to tell'em when young
Keep'em under space in the place til they head get sprung

I can't mess wit you hoes
Out to get my dough
Alterior with the mo
From my heart the plot is closed
You know
You thought since I was nice
That I was blind like some mice
But I'm a man with advice
Baby please get it right

All of us used to walk the world
Akward, scared to talk to girls
Every flavor, even chocolate swirl
Can't get a housewife from a stalker girl
uh uh
Cannot handle a high caliber woman
Camera hold steady
A blast and I'm a move it around
Tryin take advantage and vanish for standing how I'm a get down

[Chorus]

Ain't nutin new up under the sun
She want a boy
I don't want none
Girl just wanna have fun
I'm tryin to get my funds count my ones

[Chorus]

Uh, I'm a break it down real real quick
Just cause she fine don't mean she fine
In the time it took me to write this rhyme
Baby done slept with all man kind
Don't play me play lotto
You can't rev me like no throttle
Get yo ass up out that bottle girl
Stuff the benz in some model world

Let me spit this man
With miss thang
Put it in the way just to get this Jane
Sorry girlfriend I forgot your name
Don't blame me just blame the game

Your claim to fame ain't your brain
Without no game her end can't complain
She don't wanna make the change
She just wanna shake that thing and chase that fame

[Chorus - 2X]

Jurassic 5 Lyrics

"Work It Out"

(feat. Dave Matthews)

1-2-1-2

[Dave Matthews]

A don't stop stop your dreamin'
Let yourself float upon the notion
We can work it out, we gon' work it out baby
Go ahead lose yourself inside this opportunity
That we gonna make it right now, make it right now

[Marc 7even]

Hey

We live and we learn, we crash and we burn
Right now my only rhyme is this lesson I learned
You talk about trust, I talk about lust
It's not appealin' as you truly speak your feelings
I'll be lookin' at the ceiling, so concealing
I shoulda put my heart on the table
Knowin' I was good and able but instead I fed your fables
If I could have you back best believe it'd be forever
Cause each and every day you would hear those four letters

[Chorus]

[Chali 2na]

Hey

These are different times but we feel the same pains
The blood of mankind runnin' through the same veins
We'd like to make it right some which it remain tame
Same crimes even though the names changed
And we like different minds workin' off the same brain
Passengers on different cars steppin' off the same train
In the end, makin' it right's the main aim
Different parts of the picture highlight the same frame

[Chorus]

[Akil]

Yo

Now if you know what I know you need to work it out
If you ain't happy with yourself you need to work it out
You havin' problems with your family then work it out
The things we go through just to work it out

I work it out when the situation seems unworkable
unreversible but God is most merciful
Many works, Many men converse
With soul searches sweat it out
when they tryin' to work it out

[Soup]

With the constant complaint, we either gonna make it fly
Or we ain't, I already know what some of ya think
I'ma talk a hip hop and how bad its got
Then tryin' pull a brother, I'm not
lookin' for nobody to judge, you said you ain't I never thought you was
I'm just tryin' get with ya and pose in the same picture
So this mic thing can move the right thing and do the right thing
Made for your life gain, plus my man might sing

[Chorus - 2X]

Jurassic 5 Lyrics

"Where We At"

(feat. Mos Def)

Ahhhhh

Speak my mind
just to reach your mind
tap a tempo off the instrumental
just to get the drum line
you know it's my time
reel up and rewind
get off that cheap wine
swingning on my grapevine
you heard a brother
worthy to create rhymes
I take it further than a murder
or I hate crime
don't hate on me
what have you done for me lately
Beside to baith me assume and mistakely
Too abstract than a backpack
to super underground with the beats and rats
cause I refuse to bust gatts
and wather down my raps
to get me caught up in a trap
and set me years back. Fuck that!

[Mos Def:]

Yeah right from the start
remember that feeling
the way the Hip-Hop used to make you feel
so real like
getting first signed
then the first time you heard Planet Rock
Word is over, the God
Staten Island, for real... for real

I heard brother say J5, men them niggas ain't shit
Them niggas never slapped no bitch, never inserted a clip
They never claimed thug or a pimp
Them niggas never made the attempt
Hey yo, they ain't all that
men Six members men and four of them black
what kind of racist statement is that
they need to change their views

start talking about the clubbing they do
thats the reason we ain't fucking with you
today's artist is tough
talking loud, this isn't enough... yeah
let's talk about the guns you bust
Nigga, the crack you cut
or all the cars that you bought wholesale
or the niggas rattling your cold tail
I've been keeping it real
let's talk about the ash you feel
now thats the way to get mass appeal
Ya'll ain't heard that wow
the brothers ain't feeling your style
you get stoned play over the radio right now

Where we at
Wh...Whe...Wher...Where we at (YA)
Where we at

Don't deny me, diss or austrsize me
cause it's likely I'm all up in your sight gee
It's unreal how you deal and threat us
your bunch of beleivers
I can tell just by the way you retreath
cactus is a disreed fact
they heat rap beat gaps but stay of the knee rack
so you could put your seat back
pick up your feet and bring facts
rhymes and beats that we create can defeat that weak crap
cause your either bling-blying or your next tails rigning (dring)
either way it goes, fat baby ain't signing
the game ain't over until we all get shined
I mean you do your thing and I do mine

Jurassic 5 Lyrics

"Get It Together"

[Instrumental Intro] One, Two, Three

[Zaakir]

Yeah, I'm tryin' to get it right, live my life right
I want the things that come with the fast life
but I don't wanna lose my soul, right? pay with my life
I just wanna rock ice with my fresh nikes (yeah, yeah)
cuz the girls at the school think I dress nice. (yeah)
The real thug niggaz cool with a nigga, right? (that's right)
'Til one day after school, wakin' home, right? (Uh Huh)
Them same thug niggaz ran up on a brother, right?
With three more I never met in my life. (Damn!)
Axed me where I'm from, banged on me, right? (Where you from?)
The brothers that I knew was up outta sight
(Man they made me get it together, now I ack right.)
(Let's get it together)

[Mark 7even]

Trials and tribulations, both got you accosted
Understand I'm not the one, go tap some other resources
The road that you travel gon' be paved in some gravel
so before you try on jock me understand the shit is rocky
I don't mean a boxer, Illy? or Oscar
I'm tryin' to spit some game, so your ass can prosper
Pay a little dues, do a couple a shows
put a mix-tape out, man let's see how it goes
My only good advise is to cut your own slice
I mean, the world ain't gon' bite, just cause you think you nice
How can I be diplomatic when this ain't automatic
I'm gonna tell you right, this a roll of the dice
(Let's get it together)

[Chali 2na]

Hey, being (solid?) silent's the first sign
if not, being able to follow my first line
I dirt-grind on my first, it works fine
I'm alert, but I been caught off guard at the worst time. (worst time)
Yeah, I get apparent applause
but do these people know my character flaws? I get embarrassed
and pause, meticulous, but never careless because
I might be the one standin' on your terrace that falls
And you can laugh, but it's therapeutic, to
talk about my faults of a rare acoustic, bangin' dove shit

We ain't perfect, to fight just ain't worth it
despite a stained surface, we gotta retain purpose
(Let's get it together)

[Akil]

I was a pick-a-the-litter, when I was a-little-nigga
my pops would turn preacher once my voice got deeper
than his. For all the times a nigga would vent
I had to listen, he was payin' the rent and what
he's sayin', he meant. I'll admit, I was tripin' a bit
I was hangin' with different chicks and we be wild'n and shit
but I had to get a grip before time ran out
or pop starts to trip, start puttin' me out
but now I kinda see what he was talkin' about
you can't live in somebody house and start airin' it out
You got to be your own man and handle your biz
and later on you can tell 'em what time it is
(Let's get it together)

Jurassic 5 Lyrics

"Future Sound"

[Akil]

Yea

[Soup]

Turn me up though

[Akil]

Uh Huh,Yea

[Soup]

Come on

[Akil]

Anyway

[Soup]

A 1,2 what cha gonna do
2,3 what's this gonna be... come on now

[Akil and Soup - talking over each other]

Yea Yea uh, a come on now

Let me hear you, Let me hear you

[Akil]

Uh yea

Provoke emotions when I'm boastin and braggin

Just imagine gun clappin' linguistic assassin

Bout to shake the world up, slam it to the floor up

You heard of us, real niggaz we blow the world up

Rip off the planet, take it for granted when I manage

With that home team advantage, automatic rhyme bandit

Bout to hand it , Cause you cram to understand it

When I land it open handed

I'm a transatlantic slave, with that old black magic

Got to have it from the demo, to the master

Some brothers try to strike, but light the fire of disaster

I'm the chainsaw massacre, brain ball acid dust

Down shift, pump your brakes, ease off the clutch

We fuck it up, when we conduct, load your pistol up

Put this verbal dick in your mouth, until I bust a nut

And let this jam tell you who the fuck I am

Original black man from the Billali Sudan

[Chorus: Akil and Soup]
It's like that y'all, so go head and get up
Sample (Be bad)
This is the future sound
[Sample]
Without further ado, you don't see us, but we see you

[Akil]
Either you're here to teach

[Both]
Or you're here to be taught

[Akil]
If you don't plan to get away

[Both]
Then you plan to get caught
I was born to lead, that why I run don't walk
South-central MC what the fuck you thought

[Soup]
I set my first verse up, similar to a stake out
The minute that they break out, they send jake out
But I'm super laxative and I don't need no practice kid
You're probably wondering what track this it

[Akil]
Uh, so carry on with that twisted ass street rap
I ride for peace, but I will contradict that
And bitch slap any rapper that act, uh
Like he really want it I'm a have to mishap

[Soup]
So act like you want it, but don't get loud
And you haven't seen a style this vivid in awhile

[Akil]
I rebuild cause I'm a rebel
My education and rhythm is on a higher level
Smash til the dust settles

[Chorus]
Yes, yes, yes y'all
Mic test, test y'all
Freestyle lyrics being thrown straight at y'all
And we hype so and we might just flow from the get go
Hey yo Soup, let 'em know

[Soup]

I'm one of the last cats, (That's right) puttin' the flavor back in the rap
And make a sun roof straight to your cap
Now the original black, now watch how the herbs react
I play the block, where I learned to rap (tell em)
Ain't nothing to it, I keep the word play fluent
And tone will run through like the emperor Jones
Now the inventor of poems and lyrics outstanding pitch
Regardless if your feeling my shit
Yo, I stay prime and plus I'm never outdated
In time I break atoms from the way that I rhyme
Now I created a line with no miscues, fake no moves
So here's the rhyme I couldn't wait to use
I represent, and put the pressure on your local event
And drop heavy when the vocal commits
To hit you with the hits, from the colonial prince
The master of the ceremonial
It's like that y'all

[Chorus]

Jurassic 5 Lyrics

"Red Hot"

[Marc 7]

Syllable slasher, insurmountable mic gasher
Quick to vent with intent, you can't crash us
Constant link passers, styles'll skate past ya
Beats that we present will make you hate like a slave master (Hardcore)
Heated and hot, control the venomous plots
We be the cream of the crop, so keep our name out your mouth
We'll entertain your brain for three minutes and change
Ain't it strange, your fame is three minutes and change
Let me finish explainin', break it down like a layman
All the stuff that you sayin', Ain't it all entertainin'

[Akil]

Uhh, Yea...
(Red hot) molten lava
Too hot for toddlers
Too hot for you and your crew so don't bother
I'm the globetrotter, party block rocker
Heart and show stopper, break it off proper

[Soup]

With lengths to go, Yo
The Jacques Cousteau with flow, and underground continental
With words that blow
The competitions straight to the door
We'll rock it, Herbie Hancock it like '84, Fo' sho'

[Jurassic 5]

This jam is red hot

[Chali 2na]

A smooth brotha, for real we buckshots like that BlackMoon fella
The backroom sellers makin' rap tunes illa
The Killa flow spilla, the Chicago killa named 2na

[Marc 7]

We come tramplin', your city and stand in
We movin' in tandem, your crew couldn't phathom
We reppin' the fashion, no mushin' and mashin'
I'm through with you has beens
Your crew better cash in

[Jurassic 5]

This jam is red hot, when were rockin the spot
If you like it or not, this jam is red hoooooot

[Soup]
The vanguard of art
Quick to put pen to the thought
And nice from the minute I start, huh
Maneuver well, I tell girls that can't tell
That say since I don't look like Maxwell
They think I can't mack well

[Chali 2na]
We them backpack boys, at your backdoor
They can catch a cap like a hatch door
Givin' the exact score
Forever we fight for honor yo
Tight since we was lable mates with Mic Geronimoooo!

[Marc 7]
Walking, stompin' in my big black boots
It be the crew J5 and we're all in cahoots
(Soon) to bring it to ya live, yea that's what you paid for
With skills much sharper than a Texas Chainsaw

[Akil]
Yo, pipin' hot and your mic is not
We steam from the pot, you wet like rain drops
We fire with the brimstone
Heat up your girls erogenous zones with electrified sparks and poems

[Jurassic 5]
This jam is red hot, when were rockin the spot
If you like it or not, this jam is red hoooooot

This jam is red hot

[Chali 2na]
So let the ash blow
We relieve static with a grammatic fiasco

[Marc 7]
Don't even start me
We rippin' up your party
Put us on a marque
We clutch without the car keys

[Jurassic 5]
This jam is red hot

[Akil]
Mind blowa, syllable Sammy Sosa
Dap the King's Cobra

[Soup]
Huh, we come up to sun up thanks to noon
And you can say, I'm on his dick cause you are too, Come On!

[Jurassic 5]
This jam is red hot, when were rockin the spot
If you like it or not, this jam is red hoooooot

Jurassic 5 Lyrics

"End Up Like This"

Yeah

Hey, yo,

We used to be young, dumb, full o' cum,

Bubble Yum bubble gum, with no funds,

But we still had fun.

Don't worry, be happy, that's what we was.

We was family, caring for loved ones,

Blood relatives; first and second cousins.

Brothers all from the same mother.

Now we act like we don't know each other.

We used to play with toy guns,

Now we bust real ones.

Shoot 'em up Kill Bill style and fashion.

Hey, yo, what happened?

Hey, yo, what happened?

Na na na na na na na

What if we end up like this?

Na na na na na na na

What if we end up like this?

Da da da da da da da

What if we end up like this?

Da da da da da da da

What if we end up like this?

Hey, yo,

The vision that I'm seein' ain't the same no more.

We used to tell the girls we love 'em,

Now we calling 'em whores

Summers of the past was a blast when we cooked out

But now we grab the phone, sit alone, and order take out

Kids playin' outside, yellin' out names,

Now the fun and excitement's in the video games

Brothers used to speak "What's up," "How you"

Now it's "Homie," "Who the heck" and "Why he lookin' at you?"

It really blows my mind how we changed our direction

As the years go by, I gotta ask this question:

Na na na na na na

What if we end up like this?

Na na na na na na na
What if we end up like this?

Da da da da da da da
What if we end up like this?

Da da da da da da da
What if we end up like this?

We-a dire need, but what the empire need
When you lyin' to me, it seems so fine to me
I got a glass eye that reflects the fast fly
Then my acne ?? the latchkey cool
I used to want to hit the streets to hide my fault
The life at the ??, or the pain I've caused
The damage I laid was covered up with praise
Cause, Momma, did you know that I had changed my ways?
But don't judge me, harass my clique,
We only doin' this, cause the neighbourhood permits.
So try to explain, just one thing:

What if we end up like this?

Na na na na na na na
What if we end up like this?

Na na na na na na na
What if we end up like this?

Da da da da da da da
What if we end up like this?

Da da da da da da da
What if we end up like this?

Yeah, I'm runnin' muddy and graffiti understudy
To switchin' to musician and children across the country
Trips to Cuba and tours with Santana
Help me not to flip this statement and endure these bad manners, man
They ain't chasin' but came to main cause inducing caine is a beast
To sustain your brain pressure
Tryin not to see the fact that you da man, leave the plan, ??
Cause your choices affect your band members in the air, shit
Later for business, what happened to friendship?
The rest is just nonsense
My natural response is to just to roll up our fists and ask:

What if we end up like this?

Na na na na na na na
What if we end up like this?

Na na na na na na na
What if we end up like this?

Da da da da da da da
What if we end up like this?

Da da da da da da da
What if we end up like this?

Na na na na na na na
What if we end up like this?

Na na na na na na na
What if we end up like this?

Da da da da da da da
What if we end up like this?

Da da da da da da da
What if we end up like this?